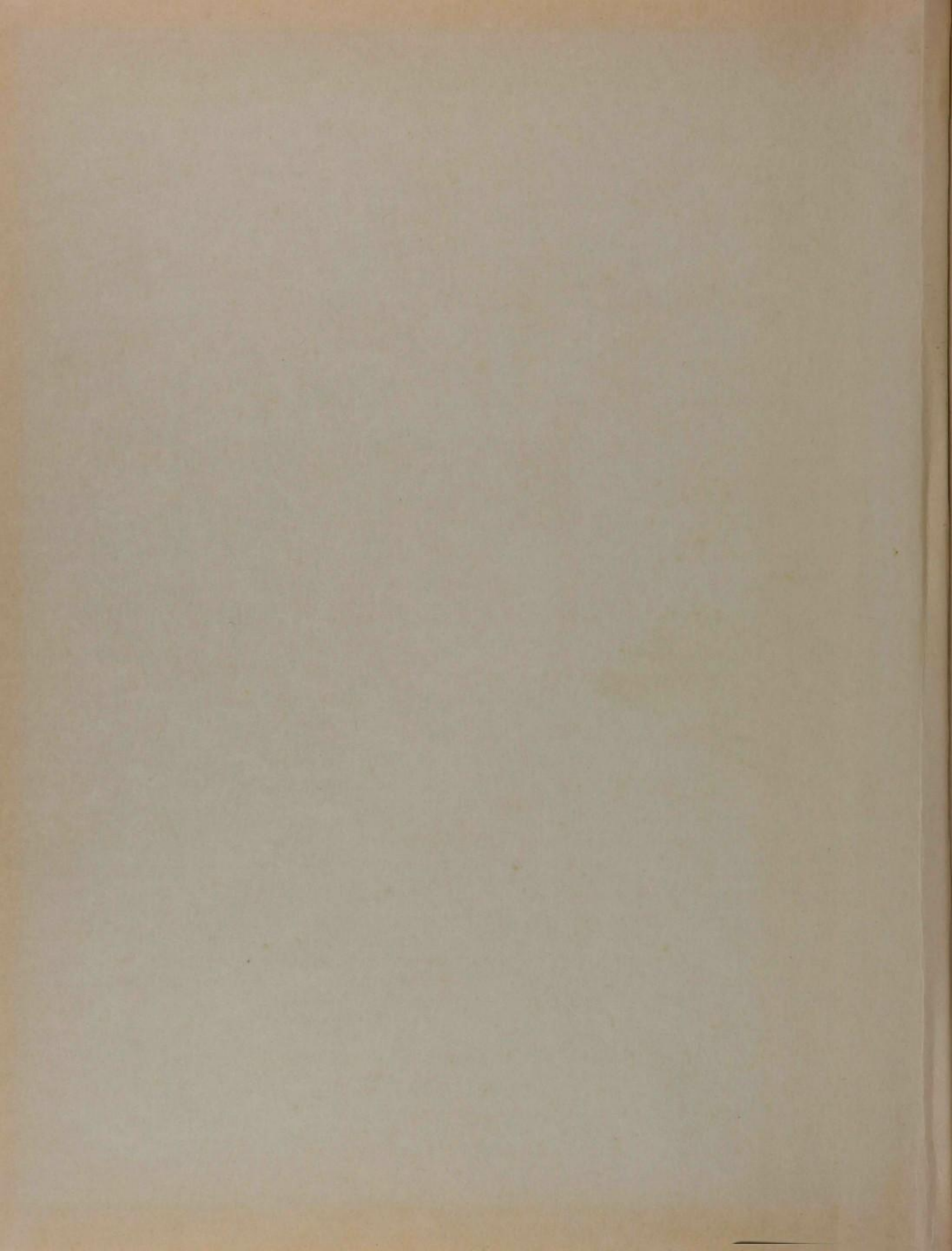


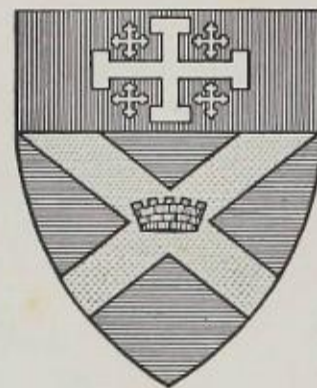
The

Albanian



1965





ST. ALBANS SCHOOL
Washington, D.C.



THE ALBANIAN

1965





To be a teacher of boys is to be more than a pedagogue; to be a guide requires more than the ability to indicate directions; to be a friend means more than to be merely sympathetic. Necessary in all three of these relationships is an undefinable quality that has been called many things: selflessness, conviction, dedication, and personal involvement. It is a quality inobtrusive in character but impossible to conceal. To Stanley Willis, teacher, guide, friend, the graduating class of 1965 gratefully dedicates this yearbook.

Here follows the *ALBANIAN*, a record of the 1964-1965 school year and, more especially, of the Class of 1965. We have attempted to capture not only the essential spirit of the graduating class but of the entire School. We can only hope that we have succeeded in our purpose, but the true test of our achievement will not come until some day, years from now, when an alumnus looks at a copy of our *ALBANIAN* and concedes that, "This is the way it was."



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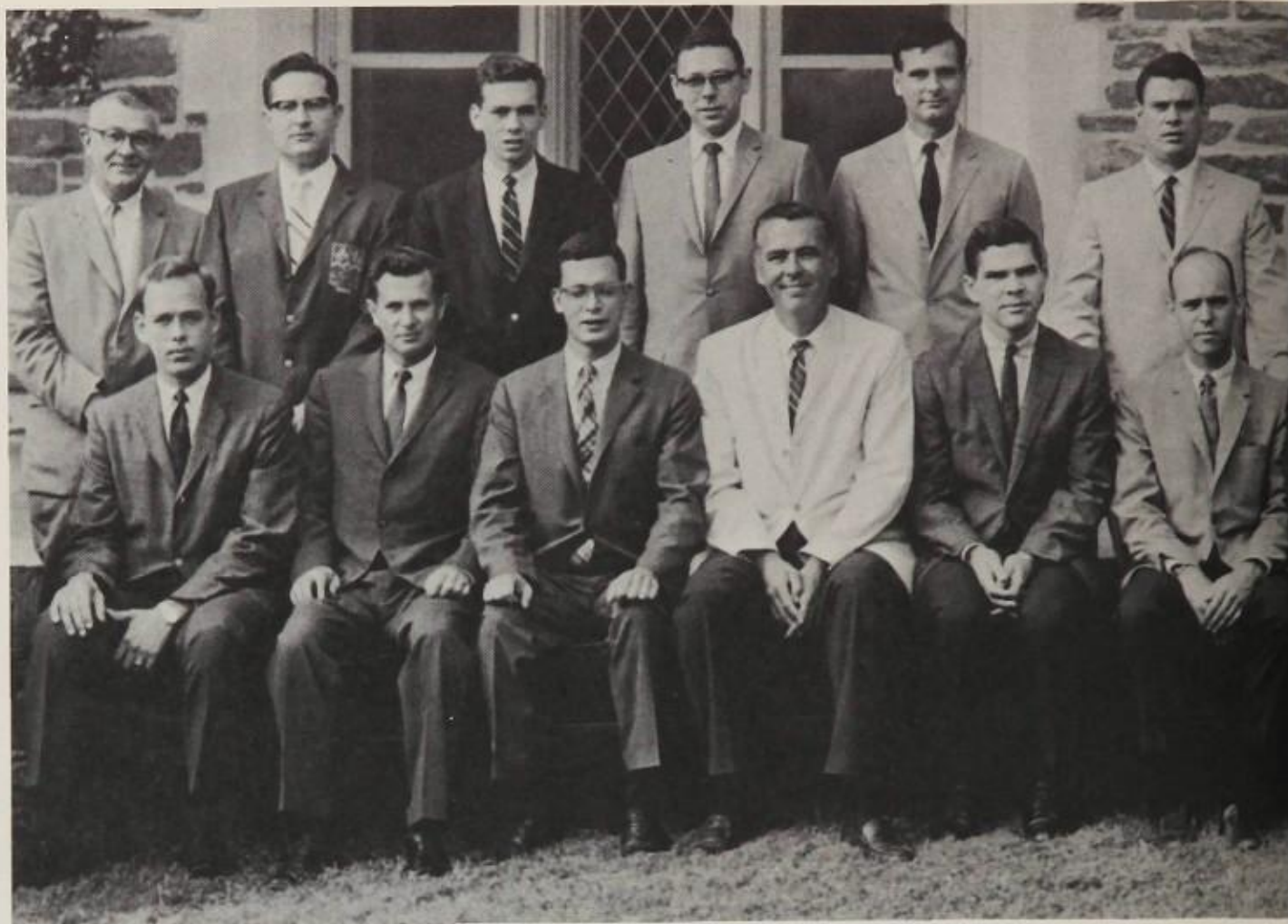
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Administration

front row, left to right:
Mr. Ferdinand E. Ruge
Canon Charles S. Martin
Mr. A. Wayne Gordon, Jr.
rear row, left to right:
Mr. Alfred R. True
The Rev. Craig E. Eder
Mr. John C. Davis



The Faculty



front row, left to right:
 Mr. Philip S. Post
 Mr. William A. Savin
 Mrs. Luna B. Leopold
 Mr. Earl R. Arnds
 Mr. Howard F. Prat
 Mr. Glenn A. Wild
 Mr. Lawrence M. Smith
 Mr. Dean Stambaugh
rear row, left to right:
 Mr. Charles P. Spicer, Jr.
 Mr. Francis E. McGrath
 Mr. John L. Evans
 Mr. Alexander Haslam
 Mr. Gordon W. Wiltfang
 Mr. James S. Reece
 Mr. Harold C. Myers, Jr.





front row, left to right:

Mr. Donald D. Mooers
 Mr. Robert H. Hahn
 Mr. Charles McK. Saltzman
 Mr. J. Bennett Grocock
 Mr. Richard N. Camper
 Mr. Stanley D. Willis
 Mr. Samuel J. Hoffman
 Mr. Edward A. Smith
 Mr. Stanley B. Sofield
 Mr. James G. Graham

rear row, left to right:

Capt. Richard H. Lee
 Mr. Frank T. Bernard
 Mr. John R. Fenstermaker
 Mr. Thomas E. Morrison
 Mr. Peter F. Larkins
 Mr. Thomas D. Soles
 Mr. Robert G. Smethurst
 Mr. Edward J. Hino
 Mr. Walter I. Green
 Mr. William J. Hogan

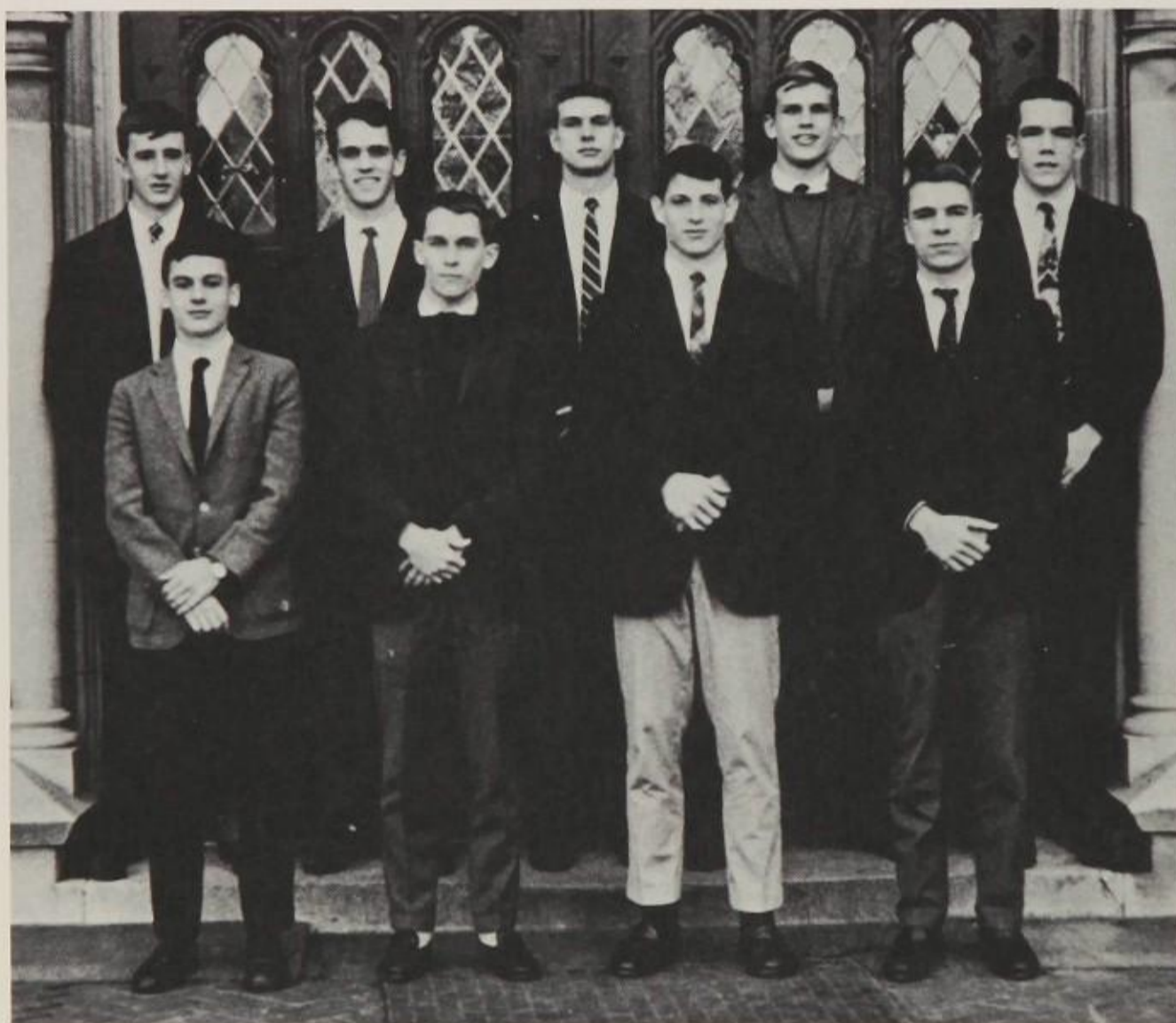






Student Leaders

Prefects



front row, left to right:
 Michael Buas
 James Thomas Hudson, Jr.
 Albert A. Gore
 David Anderson Everett
second row, left to right:
 Matthew Stephen Simchak
 James Eric Cutting
 Daniel Brent Woodruff
 Robert Barton Day
 Philip Brown Rosenbaum
absent:
 Alexander Scott Goodfellow

The Prefects are a group of Seniors, elected by the student body, whose major objective is to uphold the School's high standards. The Prefects not only enforce rules of conduct, but also reflect the spirit of St. Albans. Their example of dress, conduct, and attitude should be, and has been, worthy of emulation.

The life of a Prefect is by no means an easy one. Prefects must run study hall, welcome visitors, and regularly inspect lockers. Every Saturday morning a Prefect has to be at School to take charge of demerits. The Refectory Prefect must rush through his lunch in order to check attendance and handle announcements. In addition to these and their many other duties, most Prefects are leaders of extracurricular activities.

Each year ten boys become Prefects; each year ten boys, because of the leadership they are entrusted with, become responsible, capable young men. The Prefects of this school year have been exemplary.

Vestry



front row, left to right: Robert Barton Day, James Eric Cutting (Senior Warden), James Cornelius Gray, Jr., Matthew Stephen Simchak second row left to right: William Blaine Asher, Jr., Samuel Walter Washington, II, Frederic Crosby Bartter, Jr.

The Vestry, made up of four Seniors and three Juniors, works under our Chaplain, the Reverend Craig E. Eder. The Vestry's chief concern is the Little Sanctuary—and everything related to it. Opening the Chapel in the morning, ushering, and leading the services themselves are among the Vestry's daily responsibilities.

Regularly the Vestry gives money from the Little Sanctuary Fund to various worthy causes. Through this fund, the School has given to Washington Cathedral, Alaskan earthquake victims, SNCC, and schools in South Africa and India.

Apart from their tangible duties, Vestrymen must act as representatives of the student body by upholding the School's high ideals of behavior and conduct.

Student Council



front row, left to right: Christopher Collier Dove, William Blaine Asher, Jr., David Reynolds Ignatius, Peter Arthur Radice, Charles Borden Hamlin. second row, left to right: James Thomas Hudson, Jr., Daniel Brent Woodruff (President), David Anderson Everett, James Eric Cutting, Philip Brown Rosenbaum. absent: John Worth Woodruff.

The Student Council, established in 1953, is the School's chief link between the Faculty and the student body. Its two chief functions are administering the Honor Code and advising the Headmaster on certain aspects of School life.

An elected body, the Student Council represents numerous groups. It is presently made up of the Senior Prefect, who acts as President of the Council, each of the Form Presidents, two representatives from the Fifth Form, one representative from the Sixth, Fourth, and Third Forms, the Editor of the 'News,' and the Senior Warden.

This year, the Student Council has submitted recommendations for improving dress, manners, and grooming. Also, it has re-created the Formal Dance Committee and has suggested new methods of support for dances.

Quietly but effectively the Student Council fulfills its duties of service to the School. St. Albans is indeed fortunate to have such a group.

Altis



left to right: Albert A. Gore, James Thomas Hudson, Jr., Daniel Brent Woodruff, Peter Arthur Radice.

With the counsel and generous backing of the Fathers' Club, the Society of Altis came into being in 1955 "to honor those athletes who, at all times, exhibit qualities of good sportsmanship, who recognize the necessity of fulfilling their academic responsibilities, and who place the team above themselves and the honor of the School above the victory."

To be eligible for consideration a boy must have received a monogram in at least two Varsity sports. However, the Society is a far cry from a "Varsity Letter Club," for athletes so honored must have made a contribution to the life of the School in other ways than athletic. In the ten years since the Society was founded, it has grown in stature and recognition, until today election to membership is looked upon as one of the most coveted honors that can come to a boy in his career at St. Albans.

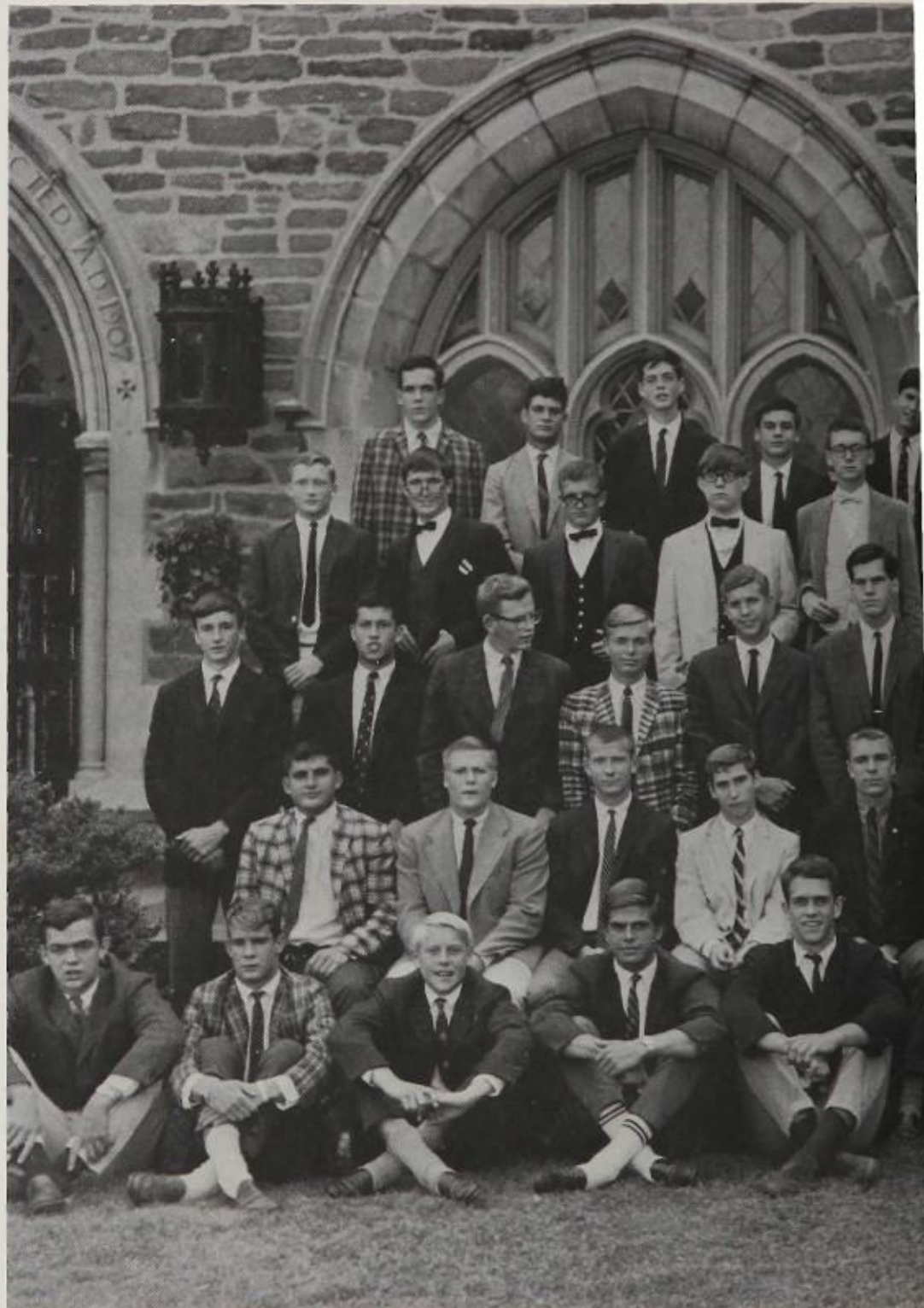


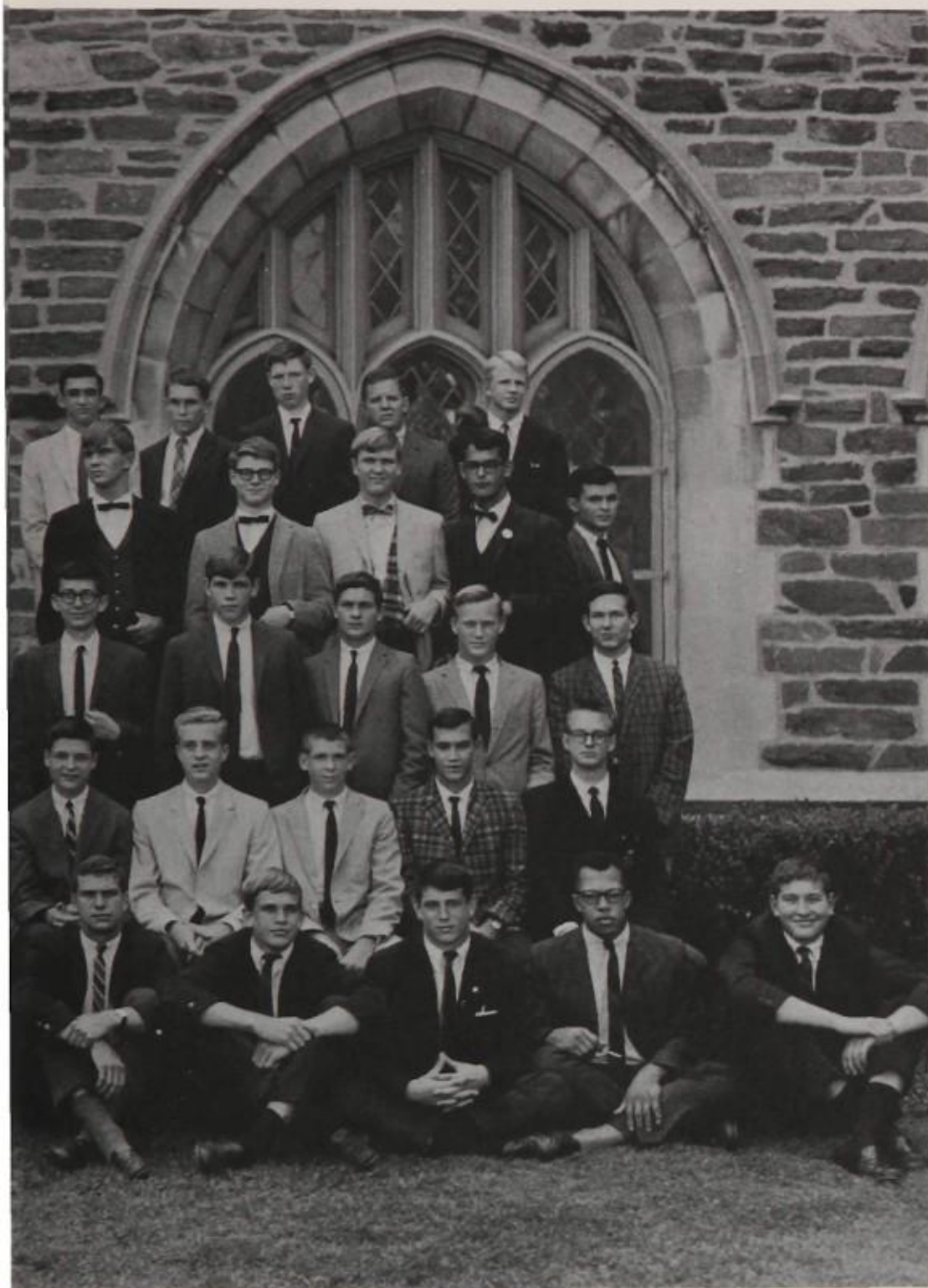


Seniors

Sixth Form

left side, front row (l. to r.):
 David Gelston Nichols, Jr.
 John Kenneth Hurd
 Timothy Beecher Golding
 William Montgomery Yates
 James Eric Cutting
second row (l. to r.):
 George Joseph Hillow
 Theodore Chandler Hoskinson
 Alexander Scott Goodfellow
 Charles Brandon Waring
 David Anderson Everett
third row (l. to r.):
 Matthew Stephen Simchak
 Lee Evan Caplin
 Thomas Henry Carroll, III
 James Skelly Wright, Jr.
 Frank Thatcher Steuart
 Peter Barrett Van Wagenen
fourth row (l. to r.):
 John Robert Good
 Robert Houghwout Jackson Loftus
 Alexander Boyd Hawes, Jr.
 William Denny Scharf
 David Conant Bartlett
fifth row (l. to r.):
 Philip Brown Rosenbaum
 Fredrick Andrew Hessick, II
 Julien Jaquelin Mason, III
 Michael Buas
 Bruce Douglas Rathbun





right side, front row (l. to r.):

Daniel Brent Woodruff
Robert Barton Day
Albert Arnold Gore, Jr.
James Cornelius Gray, Jr.
Bayard Stockton Clark, Jr.

second row (l. to r.):

Steven Lanier Cox
John Franklin Lillard, III
Douglas Bruce LaPierre
William Brent Taylor
Paul Eugene Clement

third row (l. to r.):

Reed Eric Hundt
Ivan Ourusoff
Charles Patrick Landon Hill
William Stinson Rollings
Christopher John Briggs

fourth row (l. to r.):

John Pinkerton Siscoe
Gordon Wilson Beall
Mead Pickens Miller
Geoffrey Sherwood Kuhn
Jorge Enrique Tristani

fifth row (l. to r.)

Alfred Pembroke Thom, IV
James Thomas Hudson, Jr.
Robert Stephen Wright
Shelby Augustus Wilson, II
David Perry



DAVID CONANT BARTLETT

Date of birth: March 23, 1946

Place of birth: Bethlehem, Pennsylvania

Entered St. Albans: Form III

Activities: 'News' III, IV, V, VI (Lower School Editor);
ALBANIAN V, VI (Features Editor); Bell-ringing V, VI

Awards: National Merit Scholarship Semi-Finalist

Special interests: Love, the Tombs, Buckwheat, Tiger

Nicknames: Dave

"This boy will be hanged"

—Charles Dickens

By the middle of our Third Form year, few people would have taken any odds that Dave Bartlett would graduate. We all saw in him great potential, but he was obviously the "bronco" that the Administration couldn't tame. Dave, in his four years at St. Albans, has compiled a record of extremes, from being a semi-finalist in the Merit Scholarship Program to being a delinquent smoker caught in the alleys near the school.

Unquestionably, Dave has stood out from his classmates. He is one of the few "Horde Intelligentsia" left in the school, and he is certainly the most vociferous cynic. He has, and most of his classmates admire him for it, successfully dodged four years of athletics and has found, and often used, every loophole in Mr. Ruge's ever-growing complex of rules.

Dave's sense of humor has made many of us laugh. His refusal to be domesticated has made the Administration cry. Dave, we are sure, won't adjust to society. It will have to adjust to him.



GORDON WILSON BEALL

Gordon Beall, defending champion of the Grand Prix de Spring Valley, is at 17 the grand old man of St. Albans' motor racing. Such accomplishment has not come by accident, however, for many nights during his Fifth Form year, Gordon sharpened his cornering skill on the tricky Grand Prix course (in Spring Valley).

At that stage of his racing career, Gordon piloted a black Volvo, but he has since graduated to gray Porsche, which, when it is not on the course engulfing all competition in clouds of dust, lives on the Senior Circle.

All this automated noisemaking is not the only side of Gordon Beall, however, for he has maintained a good academic record since the C Form and has made significant contributions in several extracurricular activities. As a member of the Gyre Board, Gordon has skillfully used his writing talent and has prevented that publication from dying an early death. As Assistant Business Manager, he has kept the ALBANIAN out of the red. If Gordon channels the same determination and eagerness he has shown in these activities and in auto racing he will surely achieve his sole ambition, a million dollars by age thirty-five.



"When you're coming into a 30mph corner at 130 mph, your brakes take on a very personal meaning."

—Dan Gurney

Date of birth: August 10, 1947

Place of birth: Washington, D.C.

Entered St. Albans: Form C

Activities: Gyre V, VI; ALBANIAN VI (Assistant Business Manager); Glee Club V, VI

Awards: First and Third Prizes (Water Colors), Art Show, IV

Special interests: Cars, painting, riflery, the Stones, music

Nicknames: Boonie, Gordo



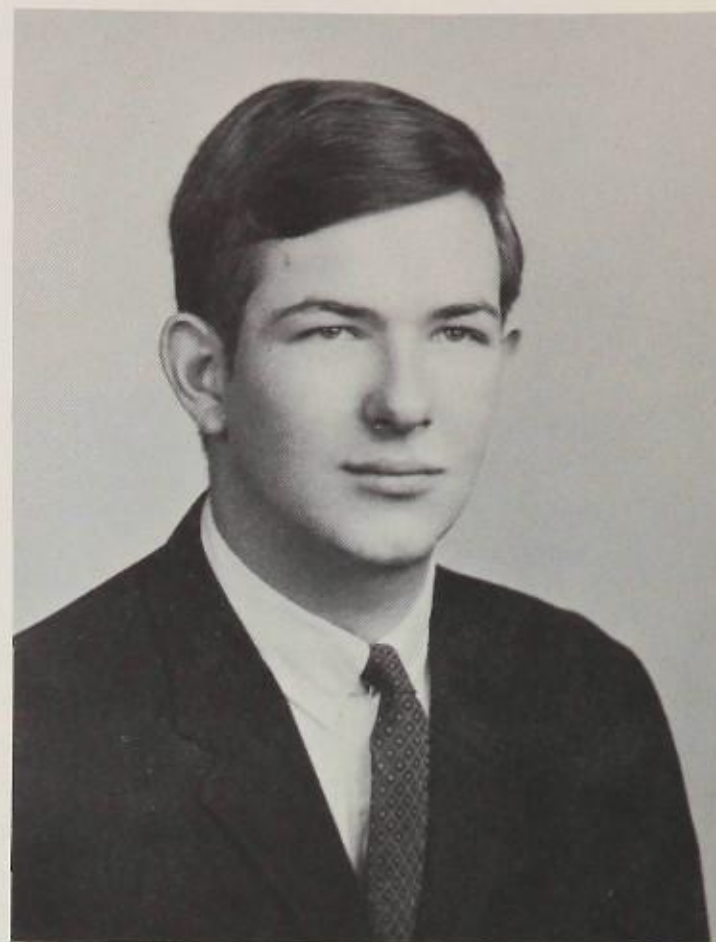
CHRISTOPHER JOHN BRIGGS

Kit Briggs' adventures across the sea show the great perseverance and interest he has in anything he tries. After joining Mr. Hogan at the 'dig' in Chichester last summer and spending many gloriously drizzly days wielding a pick and shovel, he compiled the astounding record of attending a different play in London's West End every night for two weeks.

Kit is a polished student in the Latin Classics and in Mr. Savin's Spanish class. These language studies have proved invaluable to him in Hot Shoppes repartee. For Kit in Romance languages it's *veni, audi, vinci*.

A great enthusiasm for soccer and tennis is Kit's main contribution to the Common Life's athletics. As a steady and reliable fullback on the Varsity soccer team and one of the School's top tennis players, Kit keeps busy in an interscholastic sport for two of the School's three terms. Each fall he may be seen in Mr. Saltzman's good guys training club (also known as Troop 19).

Unflagging interests in sports, Latin, and the Romance languages hold great promise for Kit's future.



"There is nothing I love more than the cinema."

—Treadwell Pierpont Miller

Date of birth: January 6, 1947

Place of birth: Washington, D.C.

Entered St. Albans: Form C

Activities: Glee Club IV, V, VI

Special interests: Classical music, tennis, coin collecting

Nicknames: Kit, Chris, Kren



MICHAEL BUAS



"I am sick of love."

—Ecclesiastes

Date of birth: September 6, 1947

Place of birth: Washington, D.C.

Entered St. Albans: Form IV

Activities: Prefect VI; Religious Club V, VI

Awards: Jerusalem Cross

Varsity letters: Soccer V, VI

Special interests: Music, radios, astronomy

Nicknames: Mike

"I'm sick of this stupid stuff," says Michael Buas for the fifteenth time in one week, each time condemning different things, each time raising himself above the mundane aspects of education.

"Hey, that's neat," says Mike for the thirteenth time that week, each time praising something different, each time responding to the great thoughts being taught.

Since Fifth Form, Mike has passed through St. Albans in this way. Hubris flaring, arrogantly he has rejected the commonplace. Driven by immense pride, he has excelled in every one of the many facets of St. Albans life: on the soccer field his mighty boots, putting the ball in the goal and him on his back, have shocked the opposition on many times; in the classroom his acuteness has propelled him to heights of excellence; and in the administration of the School, he has been a fine Prefect.

Most important, Mike has been a prime maker of the *esprit d'école*. What could be more productive of school spirit than a Prefect's having to write his name one hundred times for an assignment, a punishment meted out by Mr. Ruge for Mike's failure to sign legibly on an IBM card? In a way, humorous situations like this are as important as sterling achievements in athletics or academics. St. Albans is grateful to Mike for both types of contribution.

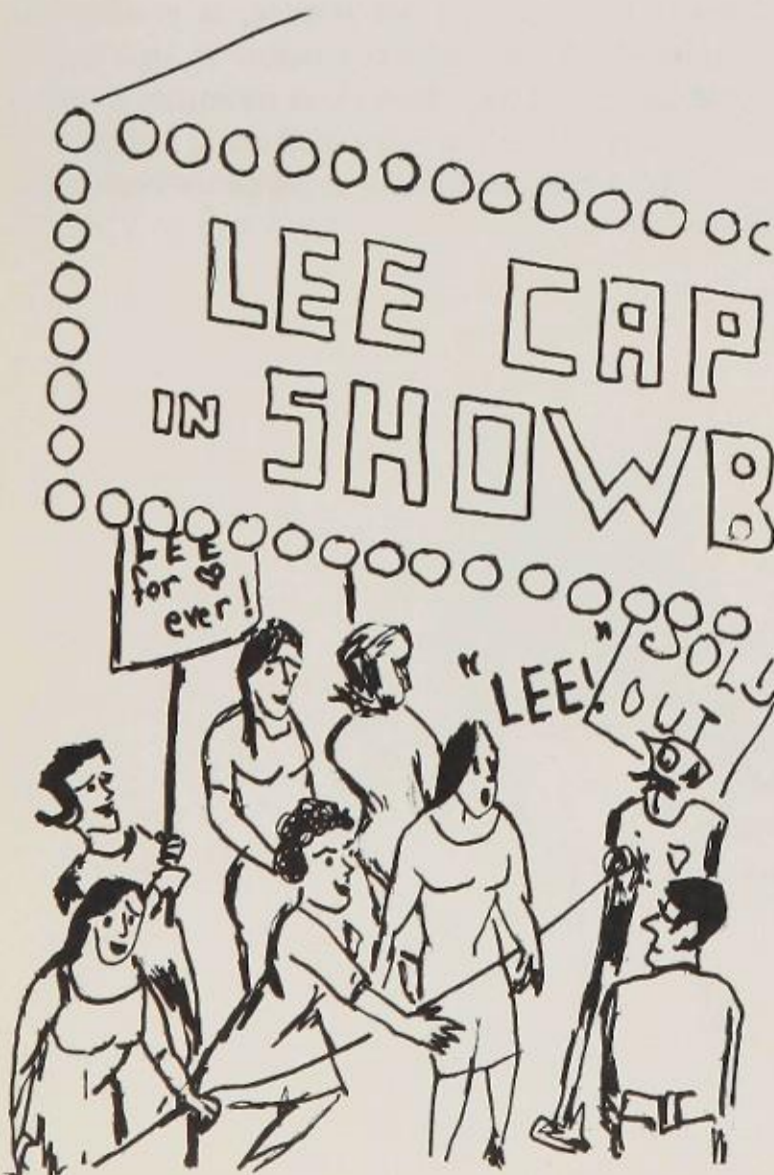


LEE EVAN CAPLIN



"You too can have a he-man physique in just six weeks."

—Charles Atlas



Date of birth: September 8, 1946

Place of birth: New York, N.Y.

Entered St. Albans: Form IV

Activities: Drama Club IV, V, VI (President); Chess Club IV, V, VI (Secretary)

Awards: National Merit Scholarship Letter of Commendation

Varsity letters: Track IV, V, VI

Special interests: Music, track, water-skiing, surfing, art

Lee Caplin entered our class in the Fourth Form and ever since then his influence has been felt in almost every phase of our class life. His interests run from athletics to social life and from Drama Club to academics. In each one of these fields Lee has shown his wide range of abilities.

Lee has been a stand-out pole vaulter on the track team for three years, and he has also been a capable member of the Varsity football team. Lee abandoned swimming for wrestling this year, and was seen grimly sweating in the Wrestling Room. He was one of the most muscular members of the team.

As President of the Drama Club, Lee has provided clear-headed leadership toward our eventual goal of being reunited with the NCS Player's Club. He has quieted the more aggressive, rebellion-minded members and has taken positive steps that will eventually lead to the reunion of the two Drama Clubs and the end of an autocratic domination by the School administration.

With his endless quest for fun and new companionship, Lee has become one of the most popular young men in the City. He has been referred to as a "social lion, roaming from the Shadows of the Bayou, and then One Step Down to the Tombs." But as his Letter of Commendation from the National Merit Scholarship Corporation shows, Lee does not over-emphasize his social life to the detriment of his studies.

Considering all his attributes, we expect Lee to continue on the same successful path that he was on when he entered St. Albans.

THOMAS HENRY CARROLL, III

Tom Carroll's motto is "I try to like everybody." During his four years at StA he has lived up to this noble motto, and consequently he is one of the best-liked boys in the class. In spite of being basically shy, Tom has adjusted well, and usually becomes the life of any party, even going to the length of bringing a portable stereo tape recorder to parties because he believes that his "toy" can mean a better party for all the guests.

Tom has also taken an outgoing and important role in the School's common life. Aside from having a major role in "The Devil's Disciple" put on by the now defunct combined Players' Clubs, Tom has been a standout on the Varsity football team, and a sensitive artist under the able tutelage of Dean Stambaugh. Tom's academic achievements are also formidable. He was the first member of the class of 1965 to receive a formal acceptance to the college of his choice, the University of North Carolina.

Tom's constant efforts to be friendly with everyone will, we are sure, be of great benefit to him and the people around him. This quality, coupled with his innate abilities are sure ingredients for great accomplishment.



"Music and women I cannot give way to, no matter what my business."

—Pepys

Date of birth: August 15, 1946

Place of birth: Syracuse, New York

Entered St. Albans: Form III

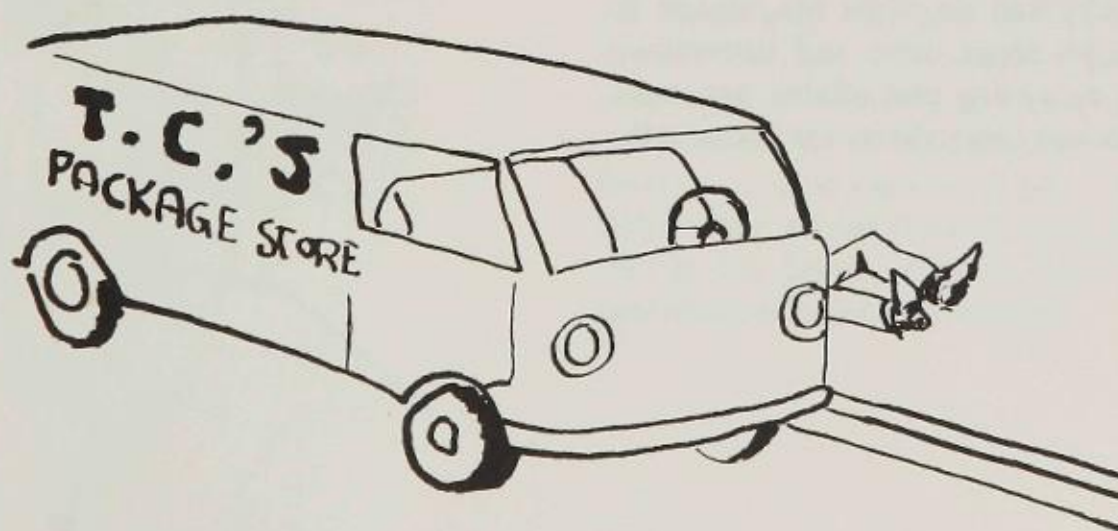
Activities: Drama Club V, VI; Government Class V, VI

Awards: Third Prize (water colors), Art Show, III; Honorable Mention, Art Show IV, V

Varsity letters: Football VI

Special interests: Water-skiing, painting, travelling

Nicknames: Tom, T.C., Top Cat



BAYARD STOCKTON CLARK, JR.

Date of birth: January 23, 1947

Place of birth: Cape Girardeau, Missouri

Entered St. Albans: Form II

Activities: Photography Club III, IV, V, VI; Chimes ringer III, IV, V, VI; Class Treasurer IV; Head Cheerleader VI; Glee Club IV, V, VI

Special interests: Sailing, water-skiing, people, politics, history, religion, women, sports

Nicknames: Stocky

Stocky probably has as much, if not more, school spirit than anybody in StA. In a time when school spirit has regrettably become unfashionable, Stocky has tenaciously clung to his belief that a sense of loyalty to one's school is something that should be shared by all. Serving as Head Cheerleader this year, Stocky has rounded-up a tremendous amount of support for our football team in spite of its losing season.

Contrasted with our Varsity's disappointing season, the J.V. has compiled an enviable record. This was largely due to Stocky's fine leadership as Co-Captain and tackle. Stocky's success is due largely to the inner determination that is submerged in his outwardly easy-going character. The only time his feathers were ruffled was when a Senior with a car wouldn't go to the football game at St. Stephens.

Every summer Stocky goes up to Cape Cod and indulges in his favorite recreation, sailing. He is holder of many trophies for his sailing ability. This success is indicative of what Stocky can do when his interest is aroused. We feel that his inner drive and determination, coupled with his easygoing and affable personality, will provide the necessary ingredients for his success.



"History is bunk."

—Henry Ford



PAUL EUGENE CLEMENT



"Alles was ist, ist vernünftig."

—Hegel

Date of birth: September 14, 1947

Place of birth: Newport News, Virginia

Entered St. Albans: Form C

Activities: Glee Club V, VI; Bellringing V, VI

Awards: National Merit Scholarship Letter of Commendation

Special interests: Philosophy, architecture

Nicknames: Hegel

"Um, well you see," mumbles Paul as he raises his right forefinger and nervously flings his tie over his left shoulder.

"Speak up, Paul."

"Yes—um, the essential theory applicable to *Antigone* is paralleled in Karl Barth's Theory of Transcendental *erbeben machens*. All philosophies can be divided into two planes (he gestures vaguely), spiritual and temporal, that is, um, spiritual aesthetic, and spiritual moral or temporal. I fear I'm not explaining this too clearly."

The Brotherhood of First Period English, left back with Barth, emits a series of loud guffaws and chortles.

"Go on Paul."

"The term used for this division is *geschlecht*, more or less the essence of spirit, the totality of self, as it were."

"An intellectual goulash," says the last listener.

"Yes quite, a metaphysical tetapterous, or as Kierkegaard would put it, *sennschjuali*."

Now Paul is not always on such an esoteric plane. He does push-ups and pull-ups and even has his driver's license. Unfortunately for his classmates, his thinking level is usually several levels above theirs.

We fear that he would rather read Hegel than play football, even at the risk of being branded a heretic. St. Albans has gained from Paul's presence and we know that in the future, he will make the same invaluable contribution to his environment.



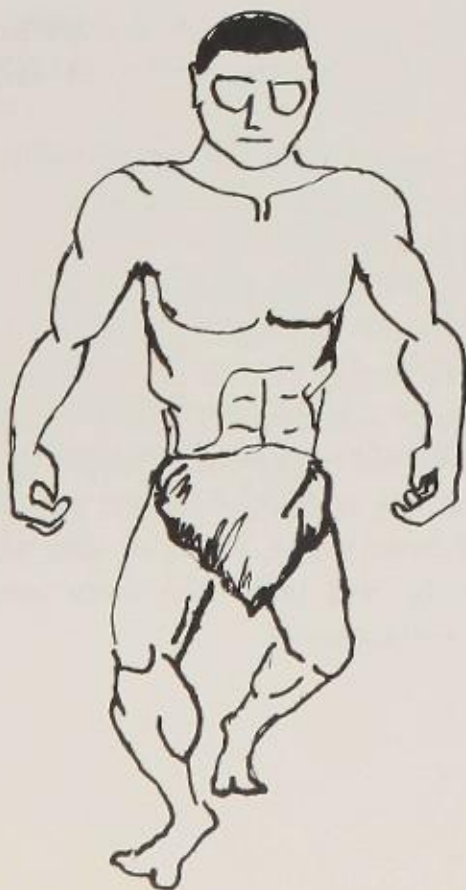
STEVEN LANIER COX



"He that keepeth his mouth keepeth his life."

—Proverbs

"Hercules Steve Reeves" Cox



Date of birth: May 26, 1947

Place of birth: Providence, Rhode Island

Entered St. Albans: Form V

Activities: Government Class V, VI; Glee Club VI

Awards: National Merit Scholarship Semi-Finalist

Special interests: Current affairs, oceanography, skin-diving

Nicknames: Steve

Steve Cox is noted for his scholastic ability, for his efforts in different activities, but mostly for his unassuming good nature.

Steve does his school work conscientiously. He is relied upon heavily as one of those consistent workers who enlighten their more erratic friends in the brief tense moments between classes. As such, Steve is one of the main cogs in the St. Albans academic system. He is also an accomplished scholar, being one of the few in his class to complete five major courses in his Fifth-Form year (not counting Sacred Studies V) and still rank high in the class.

Steve's contributions to St. Albans are not limited merely to the academic side of things. He has also been one of the most vocal members of the conservative faction of the Government Class and has often helped the Conservative Leader prepare his bills in the very wee hours of numerous Thursdays throughout the year. He has been one of the few members of the Glee Club capable of wading through the tricky runs of such moth-eaten works as Handel's "Solomon."

Athletics for Steve is a game. He does not become upset about missing a Varsity letter or losing a cross-country meet now and then, because to Steve the most important part of the exercise is the enjoyment of participating, an enjoyment which many people miss entirely.

Steve's achievements do not shine out among his fellows. But Steve's conservative reserve, his good nature and his willingness to help his fellows have made him an important part of the Sixth Form.

JAMES ERIC CUTTING

Date of birth: February 19, 1947

Place of birth: Washington, D.C.

Entered St. Albans: Form IV

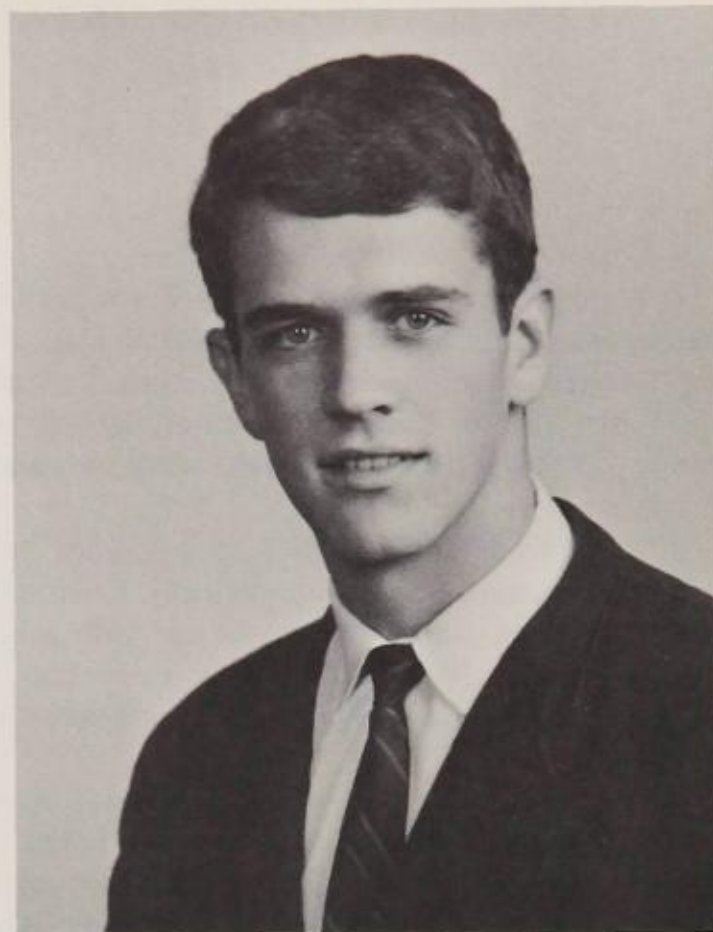
Activities: Glee Club IV, V, VI (President); Vestry V, VI (Senior Warden); Student Council VI; Tea Dance Committee V; Dormitory Prefect V; Prefect VI

Awards: Jerusalem Cross, Vestry Pin, National Merit Scholarship Semi-Finalist

Varsity letters: Football V, VI; Baseball V, VI

Special interests: Art, sailing, water-skiing, guitar, folk singing, all sports, Annapolis

Nicknames: Jim



"God is a state of mind."

—David Conant Bartlett



Since he entered the Upper School in Fourth Form, Jim has been the busiest of all Seniors. When he was not preparing a water-bomb or short-sheeting one of his fellow boarders, Jim's activities have run the gamut from painting to playing Varsity football. In only three years at St. Albans Jim has accumulated an impressive list of responsibilities, and has been seen this year gasping for more time as he staggered along under the burden of being a Prefect, Senior Warden of the Vestry, and President of the Glee Club.

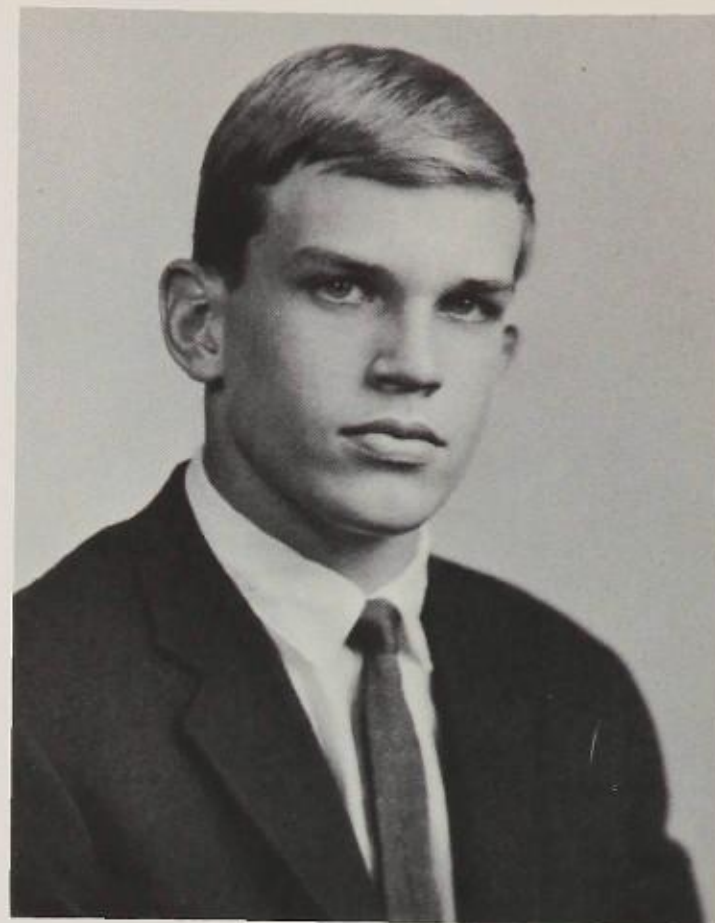
In spite of this load, Jim has somehow been able to find time for his studies. He was selected as a Merit Scholarship Semi-Finalist and one of two candidates from St. Albans for the Morehead Scholarship. Jim Cutting, scholar, athlete, leader, will always be a step ahead of his contemporaries.

ROBERT BARTON DAY

Few members of this year's Sixth Form have held as many positions of leadership as has Bart Day. As Varsity football quarterback, Head Crucifer, member of the Vestry, acting Editor-in-Chief of the 'News,' and Prefect, Bart has been one of the foremost leaders of the class.

Bart's attitude toward his responsibilities has been neither sanctimonious nor hypocritical. Combining humor, skepticism, and even irreverence with a basically serious outlook, Bart has managed successfully to fulfill his responsibilities without being adversely affected by them.

Bart's unusual ability to laugh at himself, as well as others, is typical of his honest and forthright nature. His good humor and purposely candid remarks have, with the possible exception of his large feet, more endeared him to his classmates than any of his other characteristics. If Bart can continue to be ruthlessly truthful with himself, he will always succeed as he has here.



"The world has grown suspicious of anything that looks like a happy married life."

—Oscar Wilde

Date of birth: May 27, 1947

Place of birth: Baltimore, Maryland

Entered St. Albans: Form B

Activities: Glee Club VI; Government Class V, VI; 'News' III, IV, V, VI (Associate Front Page Editor); Prefect VI; Head Cathedral Crucifer V, VI; Vestry V, VI

Awards: Vestry Pin V, Jerusalem Cross VI, Christian Character Award (Washington Cathedral)

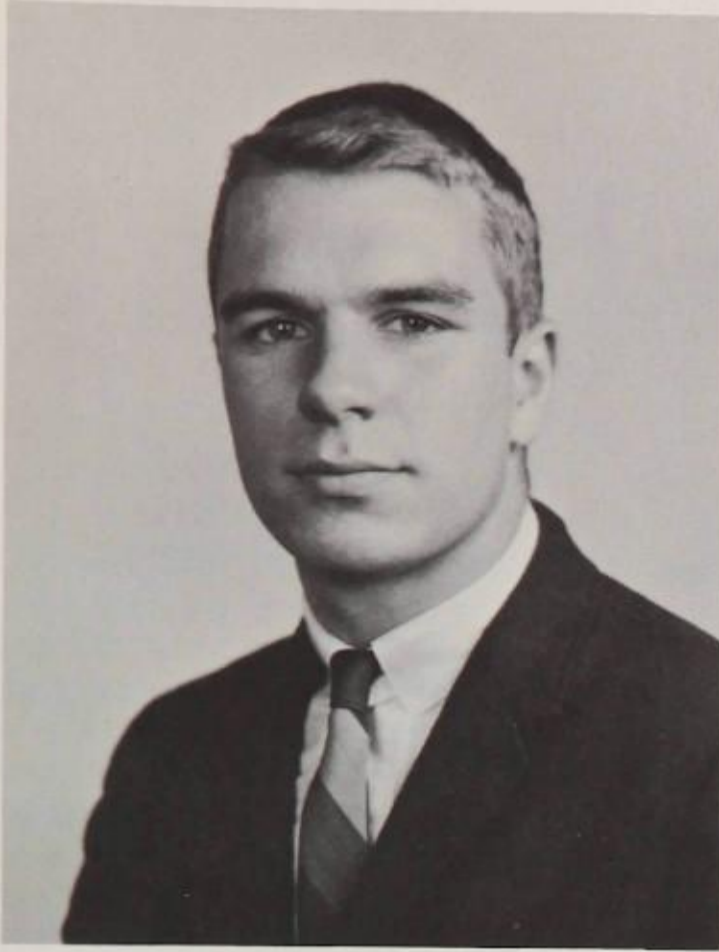
Varsity letters: Football V, VI

Special interests: Enaid, music, current events

Nicknames: Bart



DAVID ANDERSON EVERETT



Date of birth: January 27, 1947

Place of birth: Brunswick, Georgia

Entered St. Albans: Form II

Activities: Prefect VI; Class President III, VI; Student Council Representative IV, V; Dormitory Prefect V, VI; Religious Club VI

Awards: Jerusalem Cross VI

Varsity letters: Football V, VI

Special interests: Forestry

Nicknames: Dave

"Only *you* can prevent forest fires."

—*Smokey the Bear*

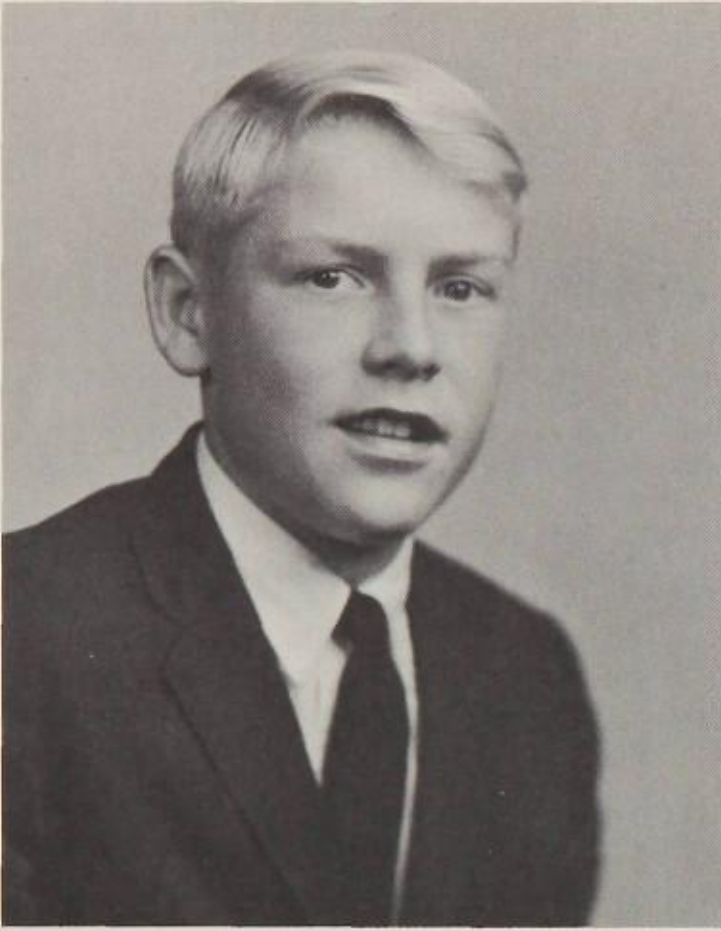
Dave Everett came slowly from Georgia into Washington in the fall of 1961. Dave was and still is a Southerner, bringing a quiet manner and friendly nature to the cold, cruel North.

But Dave has a character distinctly his own. Mr. Ruge once remarked that Dave Everett would be the last Prefect to try being 'everybody's friend' at the expense of his duties. Dave has, and should be proud of, a hard-headed and practical mind. It is his lack of concern for status or popularity that has caused many to envy him.

Dave will probably return to the South soon after he finishes school. There he will probably continue his study of Sidney Lanier, renowned Southern poet. We are sure that within twenty years he will hold one of the most important positions in Georgia, perhaps even the Presidency of the Atlanta Coca Cola Bottling Plant.



TIMOTHY BEECHER GOLDING



"God bless us every one!"

—Charles Dickens

Date of birth: March 4, 1947

Place of birth: Boston, Massachusetts

Entered St. Albans: Form A

Activities: Government Class IV, V, VI; 'News' V, VI; Chimes ringer VI; Cheerleader VI

Awards: Second Prize (water colors), Art Show III; Novice Wrestling Tournament (100 lb. class), III

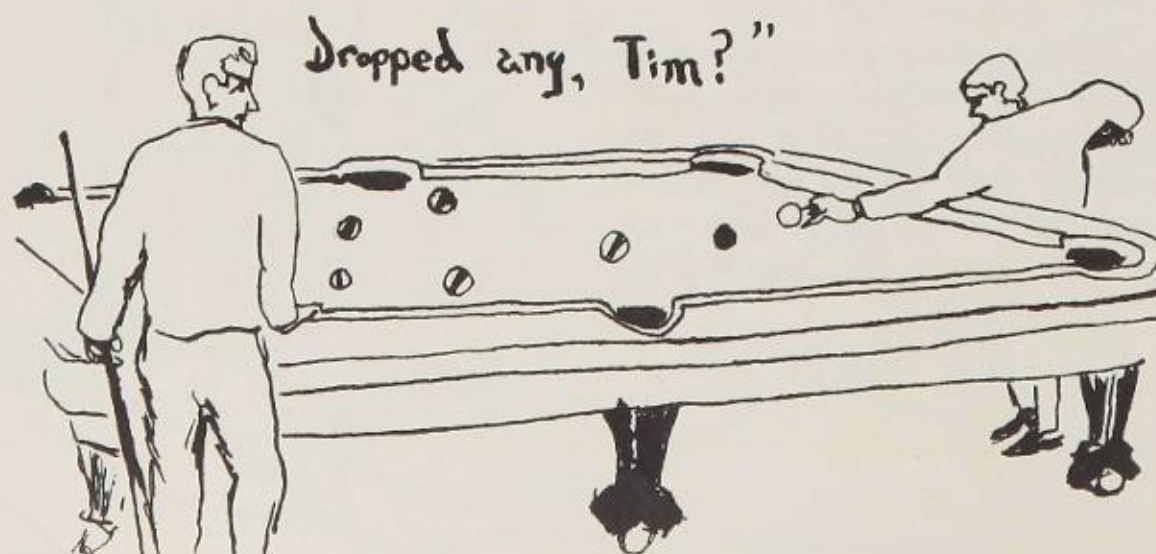
Varsity letters: Wrestling V

Special interests: Water-skiing, tennis, golf, Martha's Vineyard

Nicknames: Tiny, Ace, Stud, Canvasback

Entering Saint Albans in Form A, "Stud" has since been a valuable asset to the School. An outstanding leader in the Lower School in both athletics and academics, Tim was slightly overshadowed by some of his larger classmates during his first two years in the Upper School. In the last two years, however, Tim came into his own and his influence has been felt in many areas, especially in the social field. Tim has been in Government Class for the past three years, being particularly well-versed in the field of civil rights. In athletics, wrestling has been Tim's forte. He made the Varsity in his sophomore year and has remained there ever since. Tim's talents also run to the pallet and easel. One of Mr. Stambaugh's prize pupils, he has won several awards in local art exhibitions with his water colors and tempera.

Tim is perhaps best known throughout the School for his ready laugh and his unfailing knack of being "in" on all the latest news and scandal. His friendship is valued by everyone that knows him, and he will no doubt be an excellent addition to whatever college he attends.



JOHN ROBERT GOOD

"Hey, hand me that number-five wrench, willya?"

Bob Good's grease-encrusted hand reaches out from under his re-built Ford, fumbles through a mass of disorganized tools, seizes a wrench, and retreats under the car.

Bob is busily engaged in his favorite activity: keeping his car in a reasonable semblance of running condition. The remarkable part of Bob's interest in cars is the fact that when his car arrived it was an undrivable shambles of broken pushrods, rusty pistons, and fouled valves, and that Bob knew nothing about automotive mechanics. He taught himself how to fix his car and has managed to keep it running long enough to get him to School every morning.

Bob's success with his car is indicative of his drive and determination. Bob has applied this drive to his School life and, consequently, has done well at everything that has really interested him. He refuses to be bothered by trivial wastes of energy such as sports, but when he becomes interested in something he is quite likely to surpass his less-determined contemporaries.



"God send you speed."

—Giacchino Pecci

Date of birth: January 7, 1947

Place of birth: Washington, D.C.

Entered St. Albans: Form I

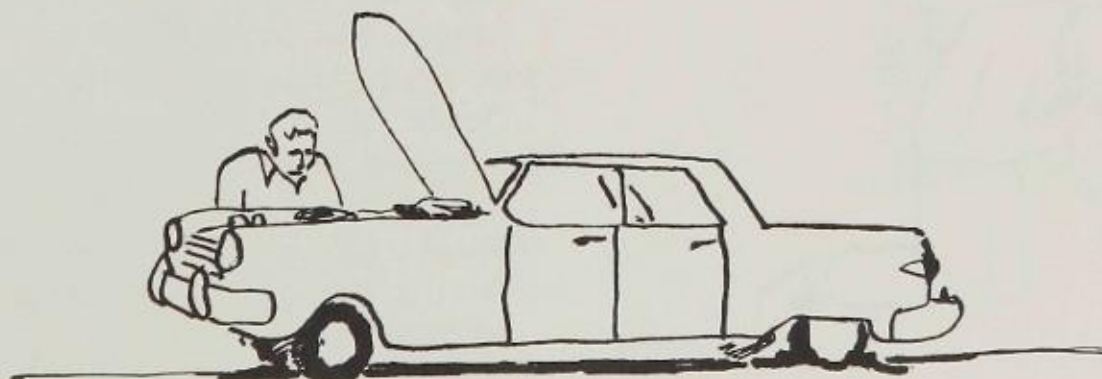
Activities: Glee Club V, VI

Awards: National Merit Scholarship Semi-Finalist

Special interests: Automobile mechanics

Nicknames: Bob, Bod

"Oil? Carb? Battery?"



ALEXANDER SCOTT GOODFELLOW, JR.

Date of birth: June 6, 1947

Place of birth: Long Beach, California

Entered St. Albans: Form IV

Activities: Government Class V, VI; Cathedral Server V, VI; Religious Club V; Prefect VI; 'News' V, VI (Editorial Editor); Chess Club IV; Assembly Moderator VI

Awards: Jerusalem Cross; Biology Award; National Merit Semi-Finalist

Special interests: Television, outdoors, birds

Nicknames: Scott, Pennywhistle



"Californians are a race of people; not just inhabitants of a state."

—O. Henry



"By kosh, this boy is too good to be true," was the only phrase we could mutter when California's answer to Tom Swift first made his appearance at St. Albans. Scott Goodfellow is not fictional, however. He is for real. Despite his name, which should only belong to a hoodlum, or at least a petty thug, Scott really has been a credit to the School. In his three years here he has become a Prefect, Editorial Editor of the 'News,' a member of the Government Class, and has also maintained a high enough academic standing to become a member of the Cum Laude Society.

Pennywhistle's greatest loves are California and birds. Yes, on top of everything else, Scott is a bird watcher. His ornithological prowess was rewarded by the special biology award which he won two years ago. Despite his devotion to short hair and bullfinches, Scott does occasionally join the ranks of the real people and has even been seen at a dance now and then. Thanks to his goodness, but possibly in spite of it, Scott is sure to go from strength to strength at Stanford and beyond.

ALBERT A. GORE



Date of birth: March 31, 1948

Place of birth: Washington, D.C.

Entered St. Albans: Form C

Activities: Government Club V, VI (Liberal Leader); Glee Club IV, V, VI; Religious Club V, VI; Chairman, Formal Dance Committee VI; Student Council V; Class Treasurer III, IV; Altis Society V, VI; Prefect VI; Athletic Association VI

Awards: Altis Pin; National Merit Scholarship Semi-Finalist; Art Award III, IV, V; Jerusalem Cross VI

Varsity letters: Football IV, V, VI (Captain); Basketball III, IV, V, VI; Track IV, V, VI

Special interests: Art, politics, agriculture, Tennessee

Nicknames: Al, Gorf

"People who have no weaknesses are terrible."

—Anatole France

"He's been balancing the damn thing for over an hour now," mumbles the hypnotized spectator. Al, who has been found in many places doing many things, has just been lying on his back with a broom balanced on the tip of his nose. This is just one of his tricks. Al is frighteningly good at many things. Perhaps it is more truthful to say he is excellent at almost everything he does (which, in turn, is a considerable amount). Varsity football Captain, basketball and track standout, Liberal Party Leader in Government Class, scholar, artist extraordinary, Al has stood out in many fields of endeavor. Popular and respected, he would seem the epitome of the All-American Young Man.

It probably won't be long before Al reaches the top. When he does, all of his classmates will remark to themselves, "I knew that guy was going somewhere in life."



JAMES CORNELIUS GRAY, JR.



"I'm late, I'm late for a very important date."

—Lewis Carroll

Date of birth: September 2, 1947

Place of birth: Washington, D.C.

Entered St. Albans: Form III

Activities: Class President IV; Glee Club V, VI; Class Treasurer V, VI; Student Council IV; Religious Club V, VI; Government Class V, VI; Vestry VI

Awards: National Merit Scholarship Semi-Finalist

Varsity letters: Football VI

Special interests: Natural history, Congregationalism, Lynda

Nicknames: Big Jim, Jim, J.C.

Jim Gray entered St. Albans in the Third Form as one of a group of a dozen new boys who were accepted in the hope that they would rejuvenate an academically sick form. Jim has since succeeded in this and more. Bringing a friendliness, natural vitality, and perceptive mind, he very quickly became an accepted and well-liked member of the Class. He has given us leadership, more than just as President, and has helped many around him.

Athletically and academically Jim has distinguished himself. He has played a rough, though occasionally un-co-ordinated, game of football, using his bulk well on the line. He has put the shot well and, through such activity and his isometrics, he has developed his size into strength. He has stood very high in the Class consistently since Third Form, even struggling through difficult science and Russian courses. Jim has always been a popular leader.

Perhaps 60 years from now St. Peter will be calling the roll at the Prep School in the sky. He will read off Jim's name and wait for him to step forward. Jim, as usual, will be late in arriving, but St. Peter will wait before calling for anyone else. Jim will be stopping, here and there on his way up, making friends. At St. Albans he has made many, and all will miss him.



ALEXANDER BOYD HAWES, JR.

Date of birth: May 5, 1947

Place of birth: Washington, D.C.

Entered St. Albans: Form C

Activities: Drama Club IV, V; Glee Club VI; Government Class V, VI; Class Treasurer III, IV, V, VI; Tea Dance Committee V, VI (Chairman); ALBANIAN VI (Business Manager)

Awards: National Merit Scholarship Letter of Commendation

Special interests: Speed, sailboat and automobile racing, music, automotive decoration

Nicknames: Rat, Sandy, Paws



"I was doin' 110, and he was walkin' away from me."

—Paul Wetzel

Sandy Hawes is the only Business Manager in ALBANIAN history who has managed to keep the ALBANIAN out of debt while driving a GTO, wearing impeccable tweeds, and taking an apparently casual attitude toward the whole situation. The fact remains, however, that Paws has done an effective job as Business Manager, and in a variety of other pursuits, particularly on the Dulles Road.

Sandy is one of the few people to whom the cliché "man about town" can be accurately applied. His manners are splendid, he has a wide range of useful knowledge, has a well-lined wallet, and has the type of personality that makes even total strangers feel at ease. His wealth comes from a variety of shrewd stock manipulations that are a source of constant amazement to his less wealthy contemporaries.

Between his stock manipulations and his hectic social life, Sandy still manages to find time to engage in many extra-curricular activities such as his work on the ALBANIAN. He is also a Class Treasurer, Varsity wrestler, and an active member of the Glee Club.

We on the ALBANIAN Staff can visualize the day when Sandy is a well-to-do businessman living in a palatial house bought with the earnings from his controlling interest in AT&T. A stable of sports cars will be in his five-car garage and an entourage of French maids will cater to his every whim. That day is not far off.

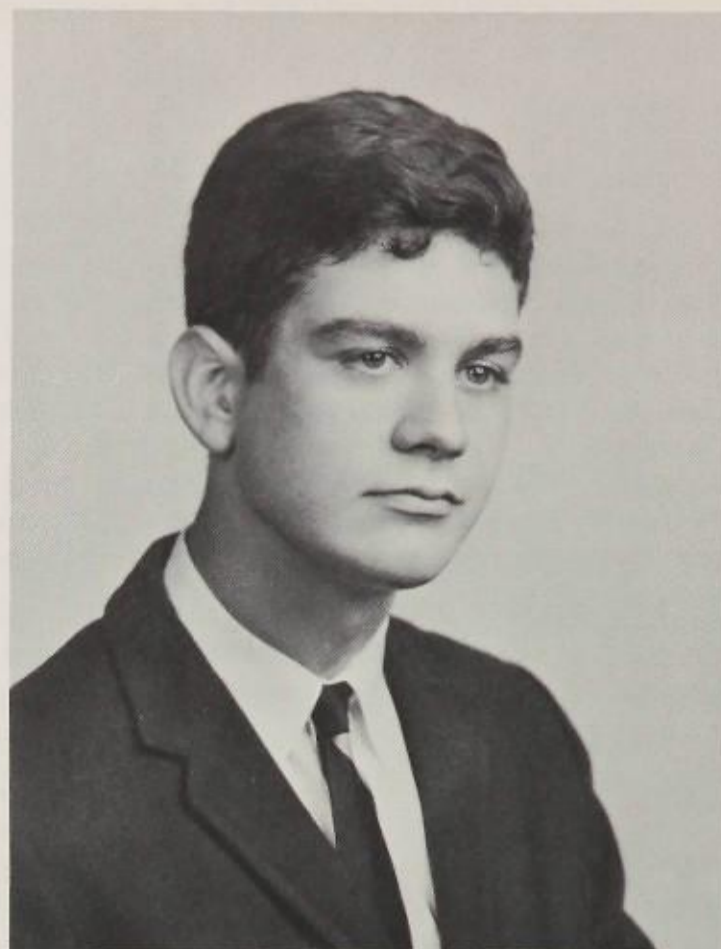


FREDERICK ANDREW HESSICK, II

Fred Hessick is, to many people, simply the owner of the "mean 426." Too many people have been willing to take Fred at just that, and have not bothered to look any further. The real Fred, however, is much more, as his friends know.

Fred's sincerity is perhaps his most outstanding characteristic. Unlike many of his classmates he doesn't try to put on a false face to impress his fellows. Fred is really too modest and often underestimates his own strengths and abilities. This is quite a pleasant change from most, and Fred's acquaintances appreciate it.

Fred is unquestionably an important part of the Class of 1965. Not a student leader in the usual sense of the word, Fred has, through his ungrudging respect of our administration and the School itself, set an example that even our Prefects would have done well to emulate. Fred has been a strong part of a student body whose value and reputation are based on such students. Though admittedly few realize it, St. Albans School and his classmates have definitely benefited from Fred's presence.



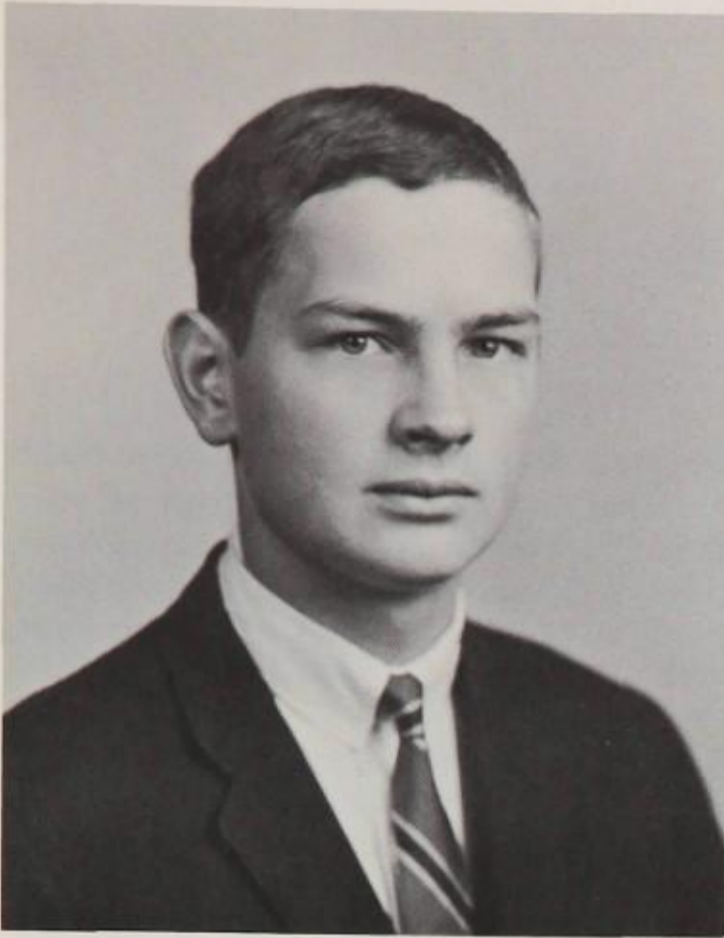
"O the divinity of being rich!"

—Thomas Randolph

Date of birth: July 4, 1947
Place of birth: Washington, D.C.
Entered St. Albans: Form C
Activities: Sam's Bar V, VI
Varsity letters: Baseball VI
Special interests: Girls, cars
Nicknames: Sep, Septic, Grub



CHARLES PATRICK LANDON HILL



"The English are mentioned in the Bible: Blessed are the meek for they shall inherit the earth."

—Mark Twain

At the mention of Charles Hill, a few people immediately remember that he is descended from an ancient Northumbrian line, of which he retains all the fine Anglo-Saxon traditions. Others note that he has two beautiful sisters. Still others merely say, "Charles Who?" Such is the enigma of the transplanted Tory.

To the world Charles appears a maze of contradictions. Intelligent, he still often manages to run afoul of his courses. ("My God, King,—is that your name, Sonny?" "Charles Hill, Sir," "All right, King, yours is the most worthless paper I have ever read in all my years of teaching. This sentence doesn't even have a VERB!") Charles is quiet and retiring, yet he has launched himself bodily into Varisty football and swimming—an eight-stitch scar will be his life-long remembrance of the football team. Polite and modest, Charley can be unbelievably audacious: "The two-sentence answers are never right in multiple-choice questions, Mr. Ruge."

Within these paradoxes is the real Charles Hill. He is shy and sensitive, but tremendously loyal to his friends and fanatically dutiful about his responsibilities. Few St. Albans students know Charles well. Those who have are the lucky ones.

Date of birth: May 22, 1947

Place of birth: Cambridge, England

Entered St. Albans: Form V

Activities: Bicycle Club V, VI; Religious Club VI; ALBAN-
IAN VI; Cathedral Server VI

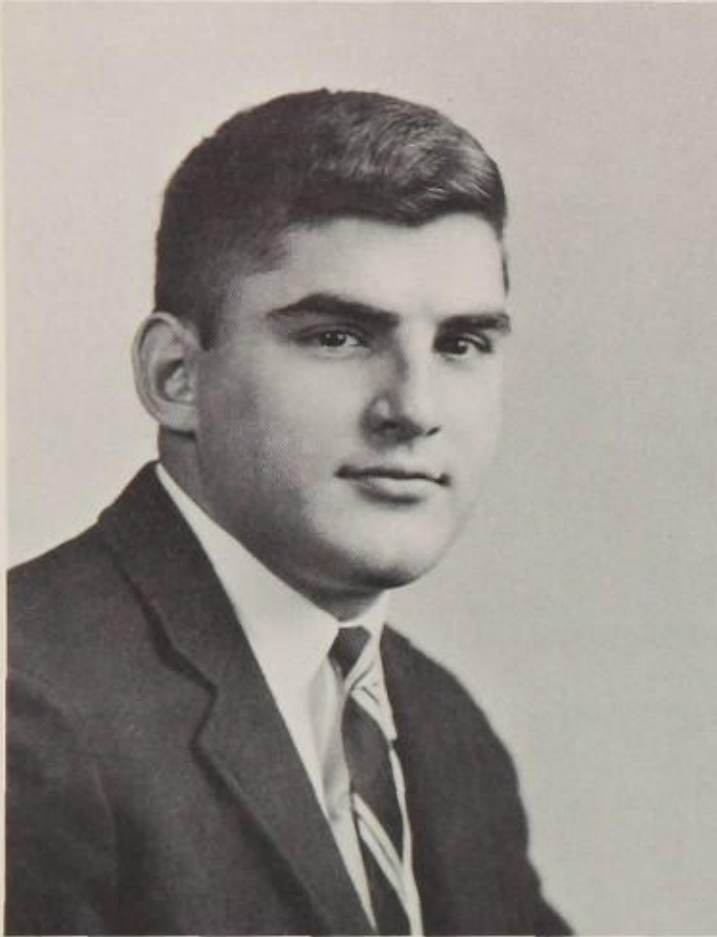
Awards: National Merit Scholarship Letter of Commendation

Special interests: Genealogies, skiing, military miniatures, Eng-
lish Lake District, London Underground

Nicknames: Charlie



GEORGE JOSEPH HILLOW



"I saw and loved."

—Anonymous

Date of birth: February 16, 1947

Place of birth: Washington, D.C.

Entered St. Albans: Form III

Awards: Honorable Mention, Art Show IV, V

Varsity letters: Baseball IV, V (Captain VI); Football VI; Basketball VI

Special interests: Red VW's, water-skiing, Lebanon, Chess

Nicknames: Buddy, Luigi

In Sixth-Form Sacred Studies class Canon Martin said, "If you just look at Hillow, you'd think he was a punk." Buddy Hillow is a living example of how outward appearances can deceive even a headmaster. Buddy is one of the most sensitive boys in the Form, as evidenced by his perceptive paintings that have consistently won prizes in the yearly St. Albans Art Shows.

Buddy has also achieved success in most every other aspect of School life. He consistently ranks high in the class academically, and he has been a strong supporter of three athletic teams. In the fall he is a hard-hitting guard on the Varsity football team, and he also doubles as place-kicker. In the winter he is an aggressive guard on the Varsity basketball team. Many times the coach has had to tell Buddy to be slightly less enthusiastic, but Buddy has the kind of drive that it takes to win games. Baseball, however, is Buddy's greatest athletic love. He has led the Varsity in batting for three consecutive years, and his leadership was rewarded when he was elected Varsity Captain in his Senior year.

With his intense drive, sensitivity, winning personality (especially with young ladies), and overall ability, Buddy is the type of boy who will be heavily relied upon for Annual Giving in a few years.

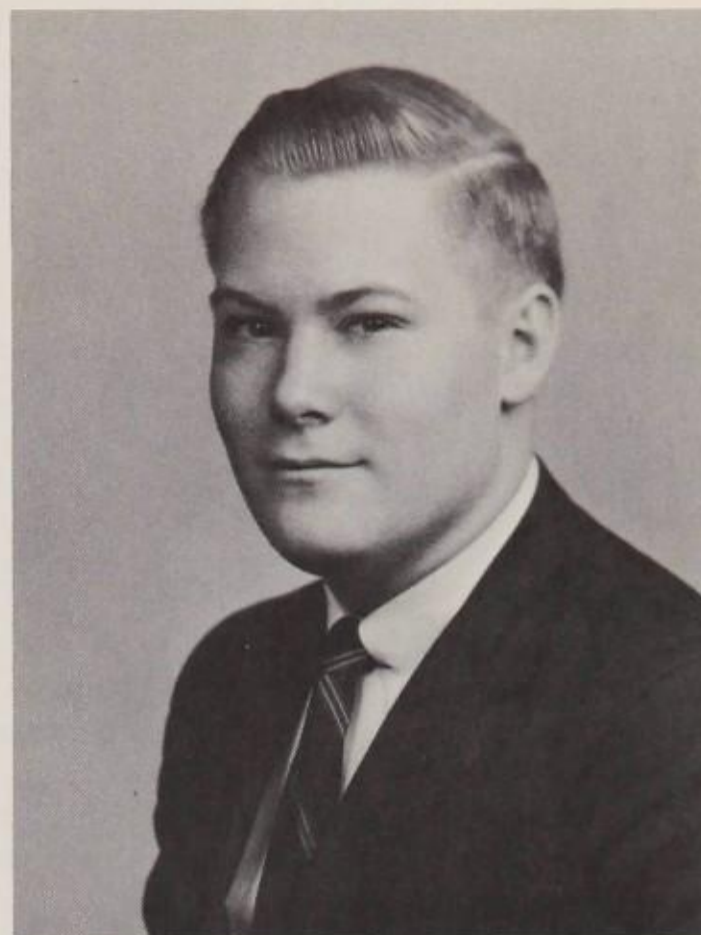


THEODORE CHANDLER HOSKINSON

A short, rotund figure is hunched over a dirty mimeograph machine. A single, naked light bulb hangs about three feet above the machine, the socket cord fading off into the darkness. The figure, his blond hair covered with mimeograph ink, snickers and redirects his attention to an old, faded ditto sheet. He begins writing: "The Weekender: A Listing of Social Events in East Harlem for the week beginning . . ."

On the table beside the machine is a stack of well-worn bubble-gum cards, each with the photo and record of a major league baseball star. Spread out underneath the simple press is a six-month-old sports section from the New York Herald Tribune. Circled in red pencil on the front page is a column written by one Barry Goldwater, who, so history records, was a Presidential candidate in 1964.

Having stamped a "10¢" on each copy of his publication, he hobbles away into the darkness. A door squeaks as he walks out, five hundred copies of the Weekender under his arm. Turning around before slamming the door, he lets his dirty overcoat drop to the floor, exposing a white uniform, lettered across the front with the words: "Falcon Stunt Team."



"You have been a bogler ever."

—Shakespeare

Date of birth: August 10, 1947

Place of birth: Mineola, New York

Entered St. Albans: Form C

Activities: 'News' V, VI (Copy Editor); Glee Club V, VI

Varsity letters: Football Manager IV; Basketball Manager V, VI; Tennis IV, V, VI (Captain)

Special interests: Tennis, music, auto racing

Nicknames: Ted, Hod, Bear



JAMES THOMAS HUDSON, JR.

In the fall a small, slight half-back makes a broken-field run of 60 yards. During the winter, the Cheerios Kid dribbles between his opponents' legs and pumps another one in from half-court. In the spring, another smashing double puts the Blue ahead of their opponents by driving in two runs. Jimmy Hudson, familiarly known as "Hud," has been a Varsity letter-winner three times a year for several years at St. Albans. His fierce drive and competitive spirit, added to an almost perfectly muscled and coordinated body, have made Jim one of St. Albans' athletic standouts.

He is not only a Common Life athlete (not completely, but almost), but also a student leader and academic standout. Jim is difficult to get to know and sometimes difficult to get along with because of his quiet stubbornness in matters social. He was one of Rev's European trip members who last summer spread pillage and pain from Iona to Rome. He showed great abilities as a social worker at the Youth Work Program at Coventry Cathedral.

Jim is a hard-driving and obstinate fellow who will get far in life.



"I've got go power, here I go!"

—*The Cheerios Kid*

Date of birth: November 3, 1946

Place of birth: Columbia, South Carolina

Entered St. Albans: Form IV

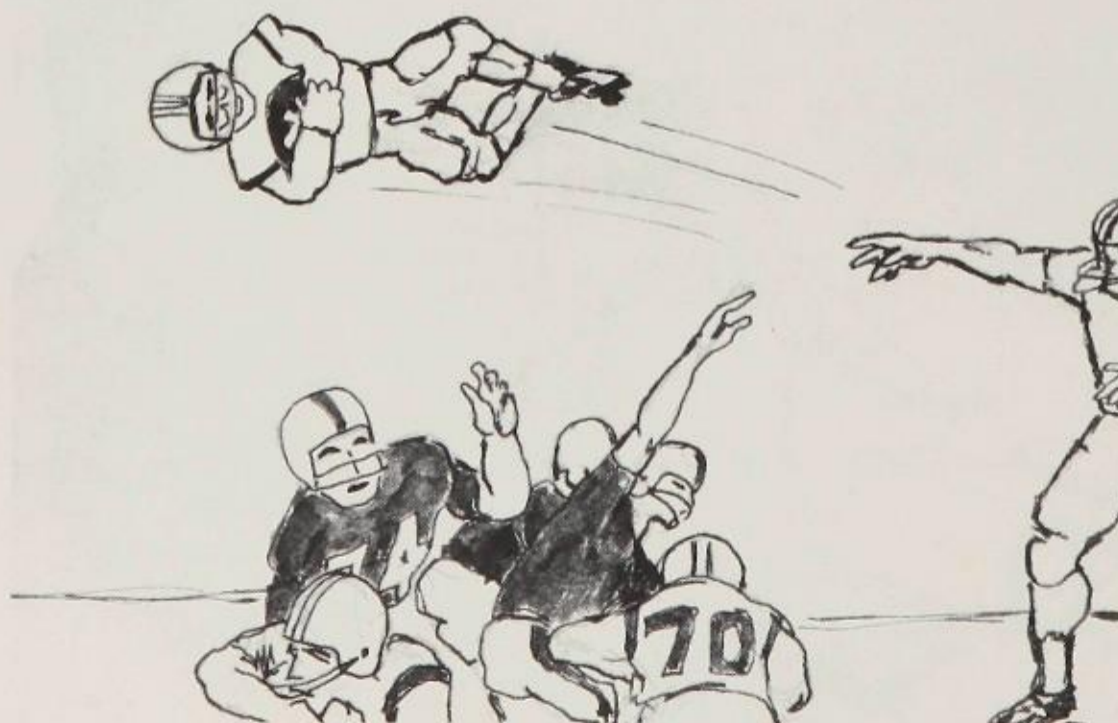
Activities: Drama Club V; Glee Club VI; Prefect VI; Class Treasurer V; Student Council VI; Altis Society V, VI

Awards: Altis Pin V; Jerusalem Cross VI

Varsity letters: Basketball IV, V, VI; Baseball IV, V, VI; Football V, VI

Special interests: Basketball, English girls

Nicknames: Hud, Jimmy, Jim



REED ERIC HUNDT



"A prodigy in learning."

—Smollett

An eternally disheveled head of hair; a pair of thick, black, Madison Avenue glasses; a preference for eyelids heavy-laden with blue mascara; a tendency toward uninhibited speech; and an abundance of cerebral activity all add up to Reed Eric Hundt—madcap intellectual of the Class of 1965 and never-say-die disciple of Eugene V. Debs. In his four years at St. Albans Reed has been an active participant in the classroom, stimulating, if not sidetracking, discussions. Not limiting himself to the classroom, "Mr. Foul" has often been seen on the soccer field lending moral if not physical support to the team.

But Reed's most lasting contribution has not been in the fields of academics or sports, but rather in the strength he has given the moral fiber of the School. Below this rather bizarre exterior lies a sensitive, genuinely altruistic nature, and personal honor and integrity of the highest degree.

A boy gifted with immense academic capabilities and a fine character, Reed is the type of person who would very well have left a mark on the Roman Forum.



Date of birth: March 3, 1948

Place of birth: Ann Arbor, Michigan

Entered St. Albans: Form III

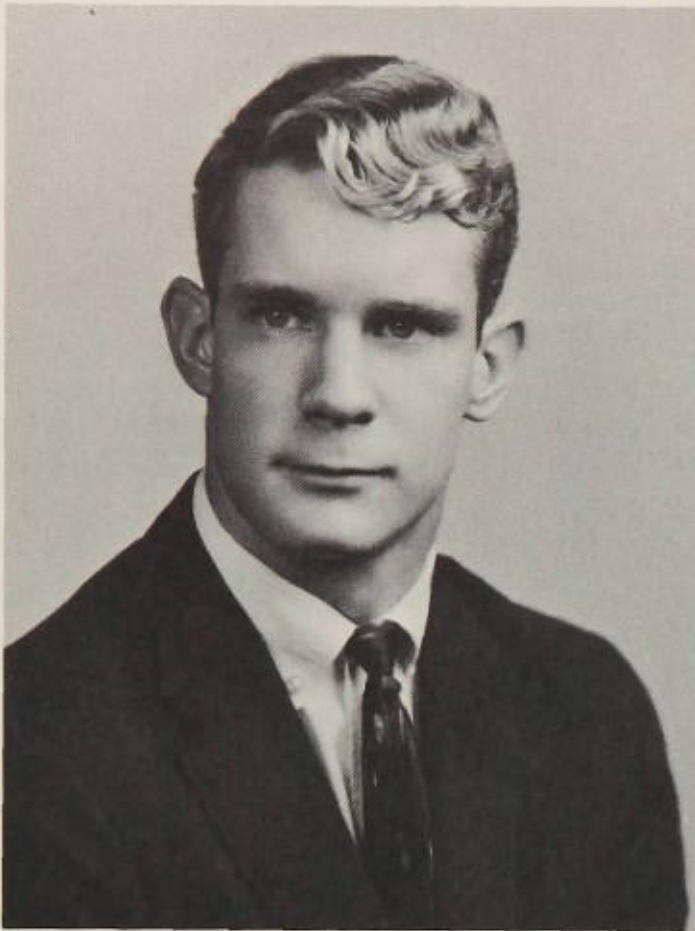
Activities: Government Club IV, V, VI; Religious Club V, VI; ALBANIAN VI

Awards: National Merit Scholarship Semi-finalist; First in class III

Special interests: French wine, noise

Nicknames: Reedy

JOHN KENNETH HURD



"After every tempest comes some calms."

—Shakespeare

John Hurd is the quiet sort of person who would go unnoticed in a large class. This quietness serves only to detract from the effect of his modest and kind personality on the less charitable members of the class. Because of his quietness, John's fine qualities have not been brought to the attention of the majority of the student body, and consequently only the people closest to him have been able to appreciate him.

As an athlete, however, John has been especially well known. Long a standout on the track team, John found his soccer career cut short by an untimely knee injury. It is a credit to John's character that he didn't become dispirited, and that he continued physical activity as much as possible during this trying period. When John finally drops his crutches, he will quickly regain his skill and natural ability.

John's quiet, steady pleasantness has provided a goal that every student should strive to attain. We are sure that these fine, unassuming qualities will become more noticeable as John grows older, and he will have no problem making his way in any field he may choose.

Date of birth: January 5, 1947

Place of birth: Washington, D.C.

Entered St. Albans: Form A

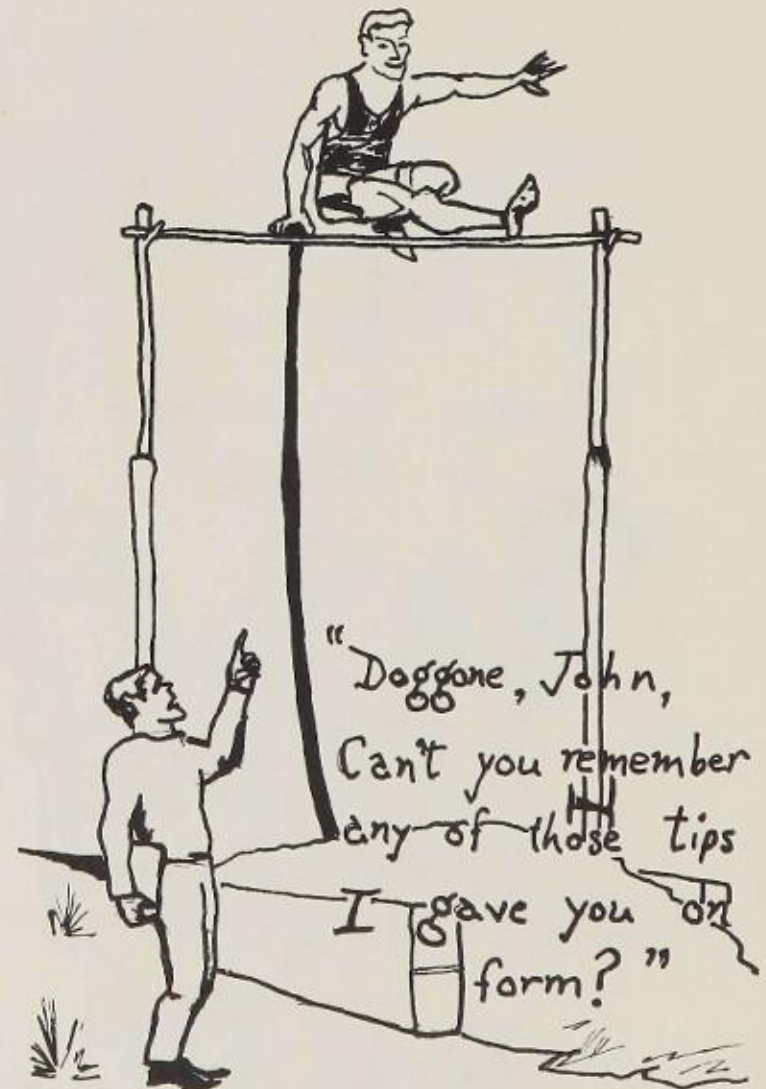
Activities: Athletic Association VI

Awards: Third Prize (water colors), Art Show III

Varsity letters: Track III, IV, V, VI (Co-Captain)

Special interests: Sports, crutches, guns, painting, guitar, bee-keeping, 326's, speeding, Shoppes, science

Nicknames: Cripple

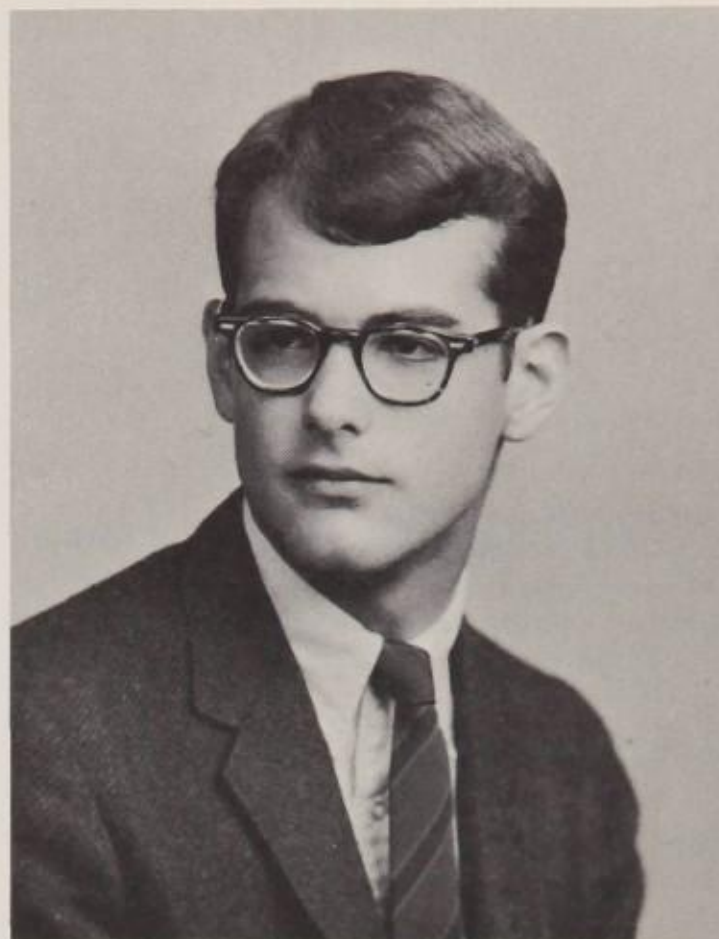


GEOFFREY SHERWOOD KUHN

Four or five Seniors, sitting around in a typical Saturday afternoon conference, suddenly realize they might have to spend money on their dates if no one can find a party. Knowing that money is a boy's best friend, they recall an old St. Albans maxim: If at first there is no party, make one. One of them has the not-too-new idea that the whole gang casually drop in on Geoffrey Kuhn. Before he knows it, Geoff is giving another party.

Geoff has been a part of St. Albans Life in many more ways than just as the owner of a large basement. A vociferous team supporter, his loud cries of "make 'em bleed" inspired our football team to a losing season. Geoff is also an interesting, if not excellent, actor and a hard worker on the wrestling team. Sensitive as well as understanding, Geoff often is found being used as a combination emotional crutch and crying towel by one of his many troubled friends. Geoff's greatest contribution to this year's graduating class, however, has been as a steady, dependable friend to all in it.

Outwardly Geoffrey is gruff and unapproachable. Inwardly and to his many friends he is the opposite. The Class of 1965 will miss Geoffrey's basement and, more especially, his companionship.



"Alas the rarity of Christian charity."

—Hood

Date of birth: October 17, 1947

Place of birth: Washington, D.C.

Entered St. Albans: Form C

Activities: Drama Club, IV, V, VI; ALBANIAN VI

Special interests: Cars, Jazz, folk music, guitar, sparkplugs, guns, people

Nicknames: Geoff, Geoffles, Geoffums, G.S.



DOUGLAS BRUCE LaPIERRE

Date of birth: June 1, 1947

Place of birth: Bethesda, Maryland

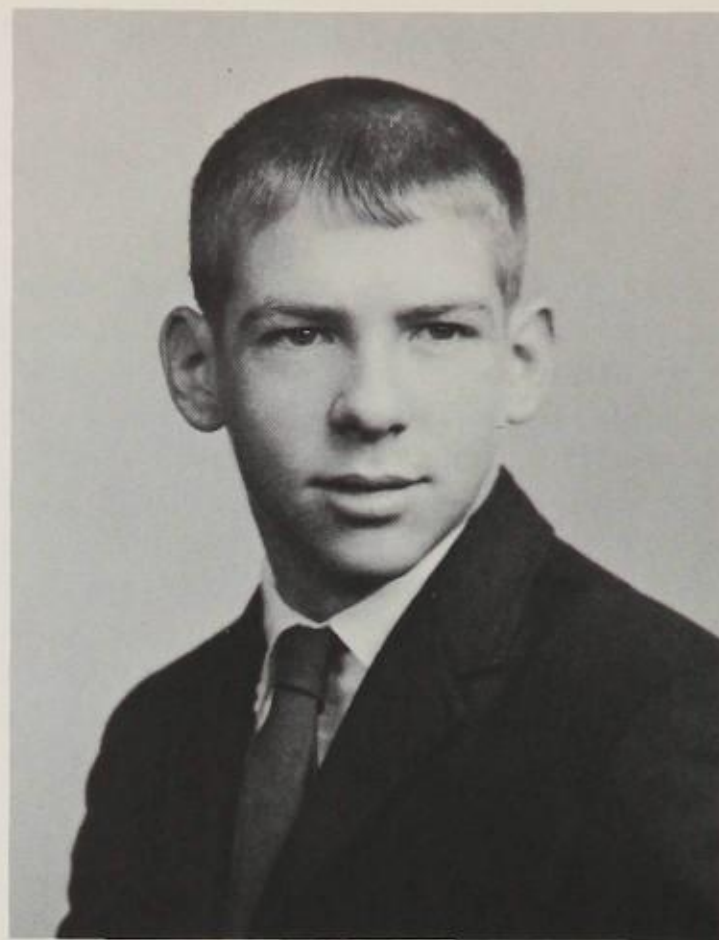
Entered St. Albans: Form V

Activities: Class Treasurer VI

Awards: National Merit Scholarship Semi-Finalist

Special interests: Jazz, Dixieland, swimming

Nicknames: Lightbulb, Lap



"Hell is paved with the skulls of great scholars."

—G. Firmin



Bruce LaPierre, the Virginia Gentleman, has been at St. Albans only two years, but has in that short time established himself as one of the best-liked and most respected members of the Form. Bruce's out-going personality, natural exuberance, industriousness, and determination are certainly the most obvious aspects of his character.

Bruce concedes that "pound for pound" he is the strongest person in the Class. Usually less boastful, he is nevertheless always as amusing. Bruce is academically quite strong, however, as his class rank testifies. Admittedly, few people would think of Bruce as an athlete; fewer still would think of him as a scholar. Outwardly neither, Bruce LaPierre is really both. St. Albans School and his classmates will miss Bruce, as a strong student and athlete, as a congenial and lively friend.

JOHN FRANKLIN LILLARD, III



"With body and with spirit in God's outdoors."

—Henry van Dyke

Date of birth: August 2, 1947

Place of birth: Cheverly, Maryland

Entered St. Albans: Form II

Activities: Bell-ringing V, VI; Glee Club V, VI; 'News' IV, V (Circulation Manager), VI (Business Manager); Formal Dance Committee VI

Awards: Silver 'News' Key

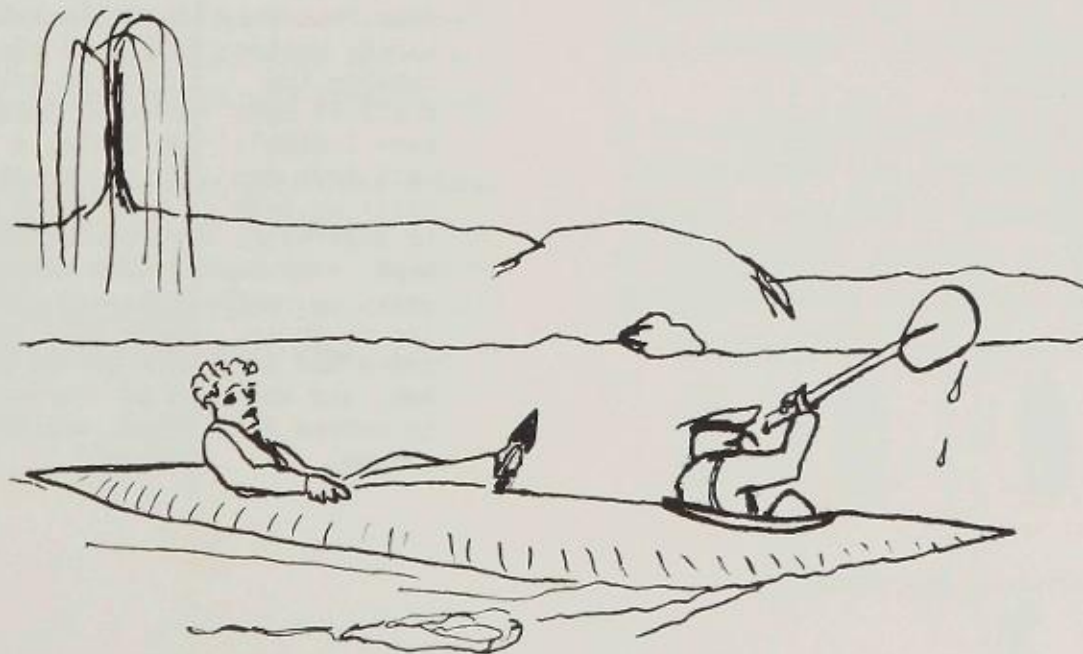
Special interests: Coin collecting, bell-ringing, music, fishing, hunting, camping, kayaking, horseback riding, travel, Austria, law

Nicknames: The Bomber

John Lillard, for the past five years, has been a capable student and an appreciated classmate. His friends will never cease to wonder how he can consistently make high grades while following a fantastic variety of interests and activities.

He was elected to what is probably the most difficult job on the 'News,' that of Business Manager. His quiet and efficient labors in keeping that publication out of the red have made him the joy of the staff. At the same time he also manages to sing in the Glee Club, be a Cathedral bell-ringer, and be a member of the newly re-formed formal dance committee.

With his great gift of being able to buckle down to any task, we know he will be a success in later life in whatever he does, whether as a YMCA kayaking instructor, or as our Ambassador to Austria.





Date of birth: October 29, 1947

Place of birth: Englewood, New Jersey

Entered St. Albans: Form C

Activities: 'News' V, VI (Assistant Lower School Editor)

Special interests: Impressionistic painting, gymnastics, Shostakovich

Nicknames: Roddy, Bob, Bod

"To work, and back to bed again."

—John Masefield

Everybody knows that "Bod" Loftus is crazy. But what else does he have to offer? The answer is—plenty. More than one ALBANIAN staff member was genuinely startled at his brag sheet.

When he is not out on the town astounding his associates with his memorable rebel yell, he may very well be sacrificing homework time to play the piano—at which he is remarkably talented.

Among Bob's other distinctions are his exotic birthplace, his outstanding mastery of gymnastics—generally considered to be a "gut" sport, but rather a challenge if taken seriously—and his "execrable spelling" (to quote Mr. Saltzman).

Bob, this year's "Roddy the Body," carrying on in the tradition of Malcolm Marshall, has been a noticeable, if not outstanding, member of this year's graduating class. We know that in whatever "Bod" does, he may not succeed; but he will have a good time doing it.



THE PLAYBOY PHILOSOPHY

the entire part of a statement in which playboy's editor - publisher spells out our guiding principles

| | | | |
|--|--|---|--|
| <p>"Hell week was over. Roe and Schoons tenderly guided me down the hall to the shower room, and they kindly waited outside the stall to make sure I didn't fall down and split my head or something. Next, they dressed me, muffled me up in coats and scarves, and aided me across the campus.</p> | | <p>editorial by Robert Loftus</p> | |
| <p>The glare off the snow shredded my eyeballs and sent lightning streaking thru my brain. I think the only sentence spoken during this whole time was, "Feels like you've got an axe in you're head, eh, Boddy?"</p> | | <p>I still felt awfully rocky during the initiation ceremony, but afterwards, at the banquet, I began to perk up and my head subsided substantially. By the time I was dressed for dessert came around, I found myself glowing with happiness and love just as was everyone around me: last night was nagging only faintly at the back of my mind."</p> | |

JULIEN JAQUELIN MASON, III

Date of birth: January 6, 1948

Place of birth: Washington, D.C.

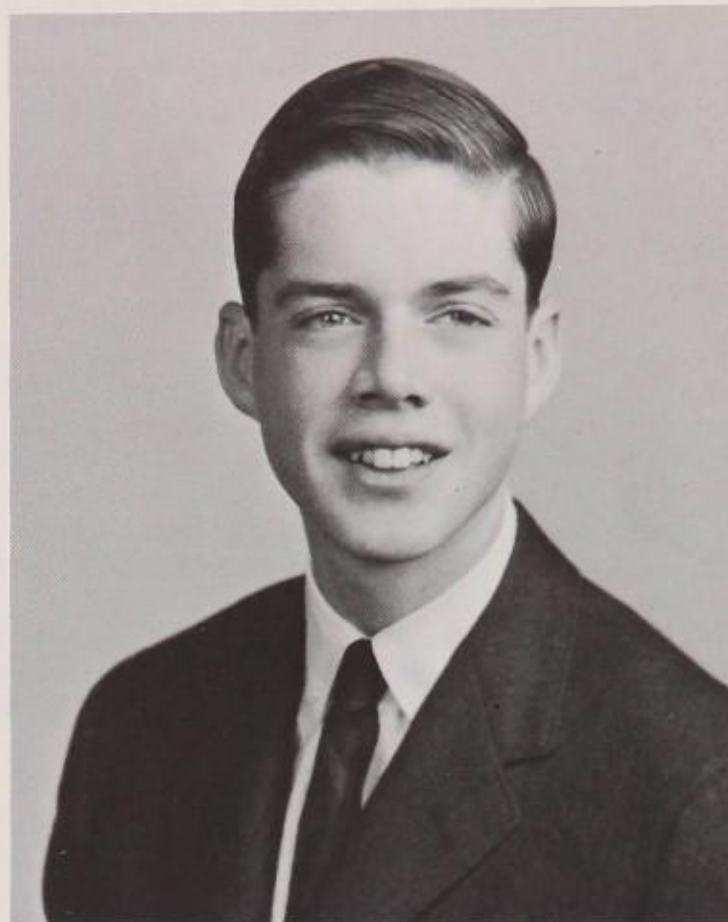
Entered St. Albans: Form C

Activities: Cathedral Choir III; Cathedral Crucifer V, VI;
Chapel organist III, IV, V, VI

Awards: Organist Award IV, V, VI; Cathedral Music Excellence III

Special interests: Peanut butter, organ, mathematics, J.S. Bach

Nicknames: J.J., Jay



"They all laughed when I sat down at the piano."

—Advertisement c. 1930

Unfortunately, in our present society, some people of real merit and talent are continuously overlooked. Julien is one of these people. A complete disinterest in athletics, socializing (a modern synonym for being a gauche loudmouth) and various other fields of endeavor isolates Julien from his classmates. Julien is an artist who will make a definite influence and contribution to the cultural advance of our civilization—a contribution which the great majority of his fellow students at St. Albans will not make nor probably appreciate.

Julien has been the stalwart school organist at both morning and evening chapel services for several years. He sang in the Cathedral Choir for many years and when age bid him to retire, he became one of the important Cathedral Crucifers. Julien is not, though, the School's combination music—holy man. He is also an apt mathematician, as his fantastically high College Board scores show.

From the casual impressions one gets from Julien, he is quiet, unemotional and lacking in social stimulus. He is not. Julien is one of the most, if not the most, creative and talented members of the Class of 1965. When he speaks, he is worth listening to and what he does is worth noticing.



MEAD PICKENS MILLER

Date of birth: May 15, 1947

Place of birth: Washington, D.C.

Entered St. Albans: Form C

Activities: Drama Club III, IV, V, VI; 'News' III, IV, V, VI; Photography Club III, IV, V, VI; ALBANIAN V, VI (Assistant Business Manager); Cheerleader VI

Awards: Honorable Mention—Art Show III, IV

Special interests: Cars, motor sports, stones, automotive decoration, women, contemporary English music, surfing, politics, mockers

Nicknames: Smacker, Stud, Speed, Whoosh-King, (V)



"Let's go get us some womens—Yeah!"

—William Cosby



"Hello? Yeah, this is Mead . . ."

"Well, we're expecting a call from Lyndon, but sure, if it's important . . ."

"Sure, there are seven that I know about tonight. Sure. I'll meet you at the one on T Street about 10, O.K.?"

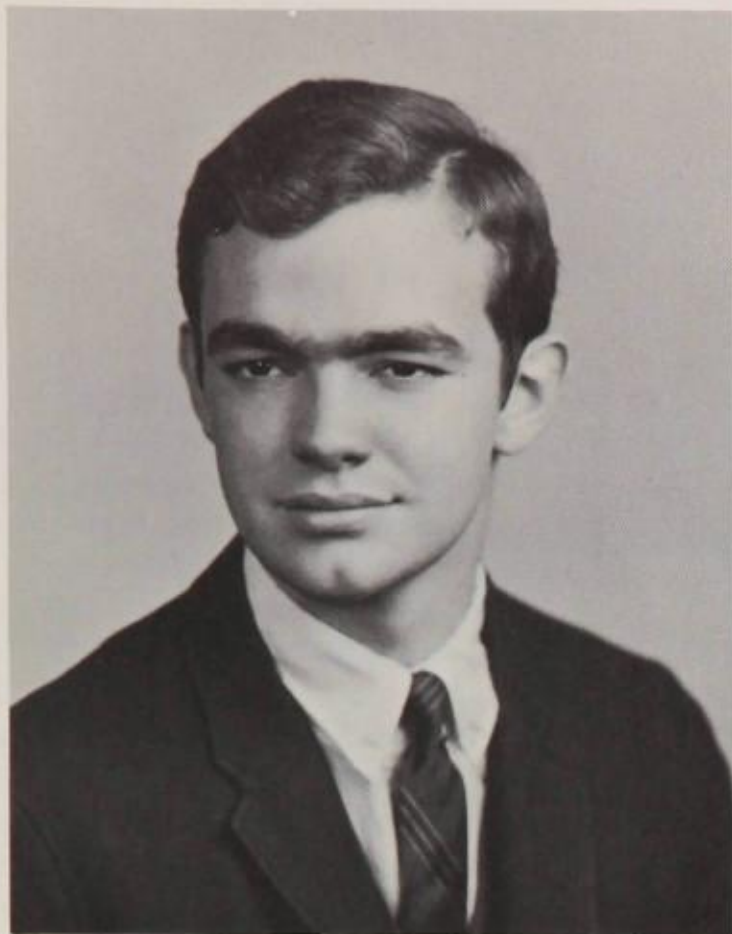
"What you mean you don't have a date!? It's 7:30! O.K., O.K., give me five minutes."

Social information is only one of Mead's many contributions to the communal life. His irrepressible humor turns even the grimmest classes into minor carnivals, and he is never lacking a supply of interesting stories about experiences with the seven deadlies. Amazingly enough throughout all this he still manages to remain a student, as his long list of activities will show.

Great success in such petty fields as sports and studies is strictly incidental. Mead listens to the beat of a different drummer. There are greater things in life than St. Albans, a fact Mead realized long before most of his fellows.

Mead, for the last nine years, has been a standout in the Class of '65. His cheerfulness and sincere friendliness will probably take him farther in life than many of his more somber classmates.

DAVID GELSTON NICHOLS, JR.



Date of birth: October 19, 1947

Place of birth: New York, New York

Entered St. Albans: Form II

Activities: 'News' III, V, VI (Features Editor); Glee Club IV, V, VI (Business Manager); Gyre V, VI; Settlement House V, VI; Government Class IV, V (Clerk), VI; Flag-raiser VI

Awards: Honorable Mention—Art Show IV

Varsity letters: Cross-Country V, VI

Special interests: Classical and folk guitar, Renaissance and classical music, poetry, painting, philosophy, political science

Nicknames: Dave, Nich

"But they also have erred through wine."

—Isaiah

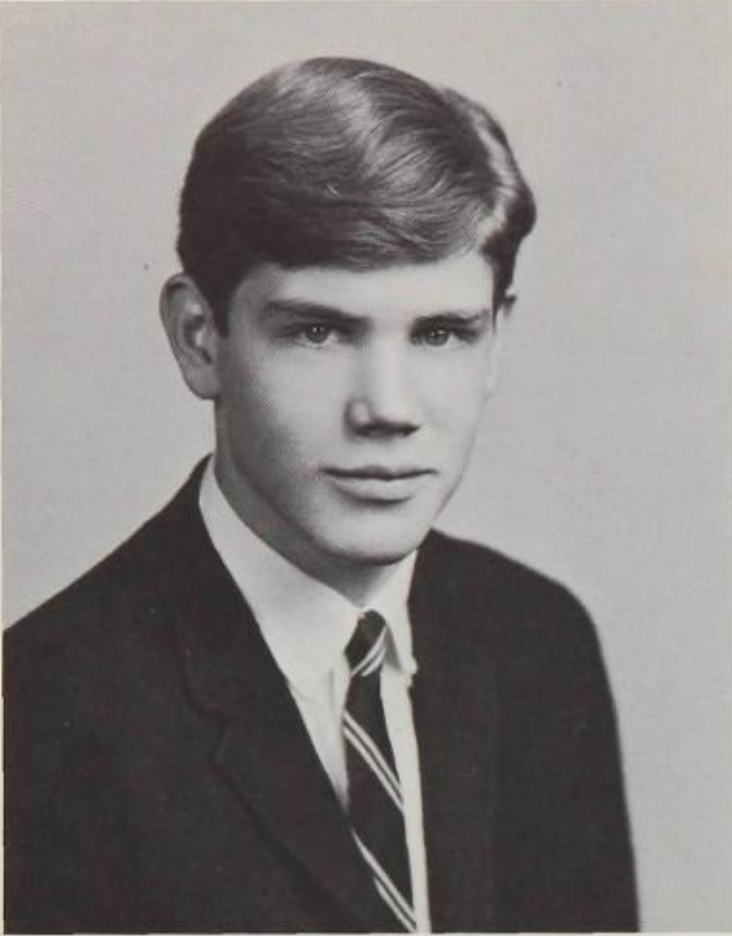
Dave can often be found in his dormitory room coolly and very impressively running through chords on his guitar. Around his room on the walls hang a few of David's fine paintings, and on his desk lie an unfinished story for GYRE and a rough draft of an ALBANIAN cartoon.

Affable, proud, talented, and sometimes aloof, David has continually both puzzled and amazed his classmates. He is capable of, at times, delighting his schoolmates with his wit and musical ability, amazing them with his vast knowledge, or leaving them stunned by his knack for employing his widespread knowledge and his torrential but effective rhetoric.

David has shown in his school work and in his varied outside activities that when he is interested in a subject, he can do an outstanding job. His self-awareness of his strengths and his strong sense of individualism have at times alienated him from his classmates, but David's classmates have come to appreciate him and respect him.



IVAN OURUSOFF



"O to see a Russian night again."

—George L. Drallam

Date of birth: February 4, 1947

Place of birth: Washington, D.C.

Entered St. Albans: Form B

Activities: Glee Club V, VI; Drama Club VI

Varsity letters: Tennis VI

Special interests: Music, guitar, piano, guns, Sunapee, propaganda

Nicknames: Red, Commi, Russki

As with all the long-term St. Albans boys, Ivan's history at School has been one of contrasts. Fortunately for Ivan, he has changed for the better. He has come through several very difficult science courses relatively unscathed. Likewise, he has stuck out a succession of math courses that sent many of his classmates scurrying. Most unusual is his good humor which, like his other attributes, has been unaffected by a life on the Close.

Ivan Ourusoff, the friendly "Red," might not be too popular in modern Russia wearing the "Princeton-1905" sweater that he somehow inherited. More likely, he will probably be a wealthy capitalist and, as pretender to the Russian throne, he will need all his talents and personality to cheat Siberia. If he should defect, the U.S. will suffer an irreplaceable loss.



DAVID PERRY

Despite obvious evidence to the contrary, some of Dip's classmates persist in classifying him as a typical hard-working, quiet Sixth Former. He is far too unusual an individual to be stereotyped in any way.

Dip's chief tangible accomplishments are his work as Sports Editor of the 'News' and his easy acceptance at Williams. These, however, indicate only a little of Dip's true personality. A dedicated campaigner for the gentleman's *B* and for the abolition of high-pressure athletics, he often masks ambition with levity and amusing cynicism. As he alternates between exaggerated tales of a mock lack of effort and humorously inflated reports on insignificant exploits, it slowly becomes apparent that he is really a serious, even industrious person. Mag is not, and never will be, a "grind," but neither will he be as shiftless as he likes to pretend.

Mag's most valuable asset, not including his barbed attacks on organized institutions, is his innate ability to deceive total strangers without trying. Taking advantage of his superficially honest appearance and glib use of inaccurate statements, he perpetrates literally hundreds of minor crimes. We are confident that through skillful manipulation of these natural talents Mag will become one of the finest confidence men to graduate from St. Albans.



"Who can refute a sneer?"

—Paley

Date of birth: November 29, 1947

Place of birth: Washington, D.C.

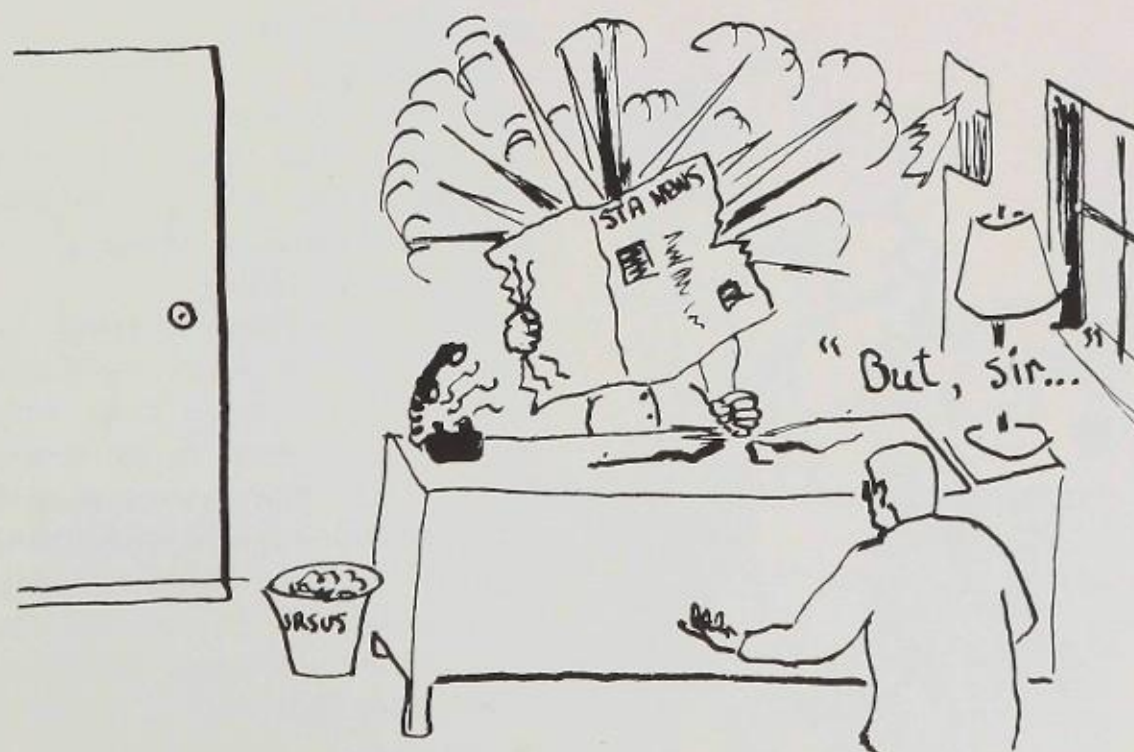
Entered St. Albans: Form I

Activities: 'News' III, IV, V, VI (Sports Editor); Glee Club IV, V, VI

Awards: Silver 'News' Key; National Merit Scholarship Letter of Commendation

Special interests: Popular and classical music, singing, hiking, canoeing

Nicknames: Dave, Dip, Mag



BRUCE DOUGLAS RATHBUN

Date of birth: December 18, 1947

Place of birth: Washington, D.C.

Entered St. Albans: Form C

Activities: Drama Club V, VI; Government Class V, VI;
ALBANIAN VI (Activities Editor)

Awards: National Merit Scholarship Semi-Finalist

Special interests: Politics, painting, French, automotive decoration

Nicknames: Brucé, Buenos, the Bruiser, Mr. Please, Please



"The soul of this man is his clothes."

—Shakespeare



Bruce or "Brucé," as he is either affectionately or facetiously known to his classmates, is St. Albans' walking fashion setter. To ordinary people, definite fashions for young men are rather ridiculous, but to Bruce it is a very important part of life. The title of "Mr. Impeccable" is Bruce's goal in life. He earnestly believes that if you can't exist in fashionable clothes, you shouldn't exist at all.

A biography about Bruce without a word or two concerning his sarcasm would be incomplete. Bruce has a glib, biting tongue coupled with a sense of humor. He enjoys making verbal slashes at people, then either snickering or trying to stifle the uproarious laughter he has caused.

Bruce has contributed greatly to the Common Life, however. He has played two Varsity sports, tennis and basketball, and played them well. He is one of the most talented actors in the School, as shown by his Drama Club performances over the years, and he is Activities Editor for the ALBANIAN.

Bruce has been an asset to more than just St. Albans School since he came here in C Form. We've all appreciated his company for the eight-and-a-half years he has been here, and we're sure he'll never leave the Ivy League.

WILLIAM STINSON ROLLINGS



"Wrestling is like a symphony."

—Antonio Rocca

Date of birth: October 26, 1947

Place of birth: Berkeley, California

Entered St. Albans: Form C

Activities: Glee Club V, VI; 'News' III, IV, V, VI; Religious Club V, VI; Government Club IV, VI

Awards: Most Improved Wrestler Award, V

Varsity letters: Wrestling V, VI (Co-Captain)

Special interests: Painting, singing, camping

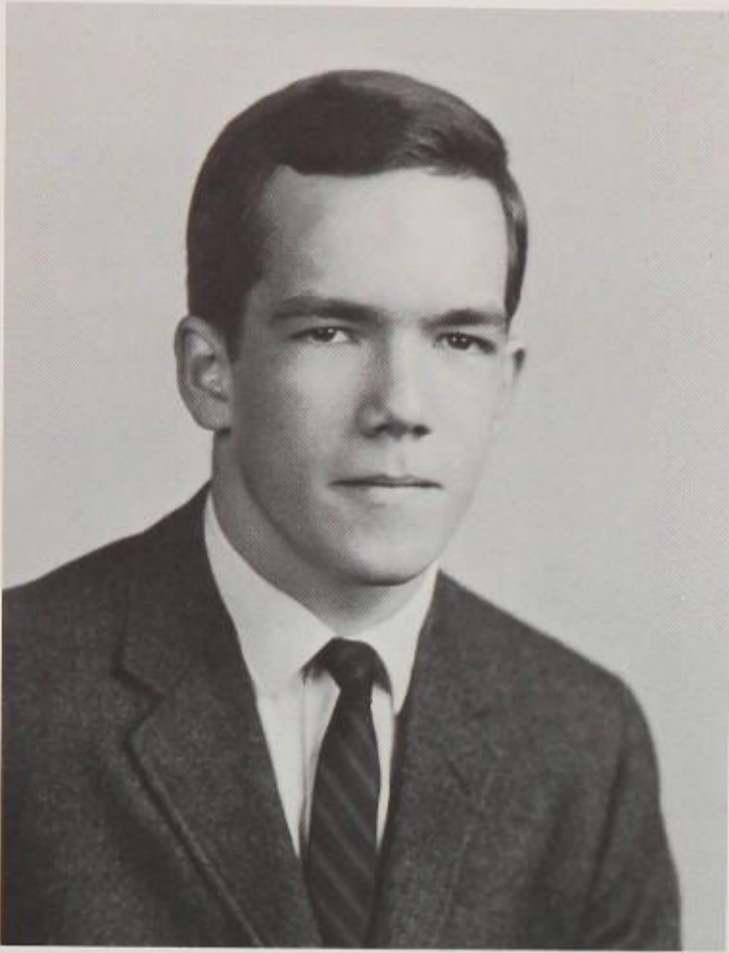
Nicknames: Bill, Crawlings

Laughing gaily, he leaps out of his sleeping bag at 6:30 a.m. and blows a noisy trumpet voluntary to wake up all the rest of the South Dakota trippers. That's Bill. Wriggling in the dust, screaming revenge because he has been bound hand and foot by his fellow South Dakota trippers, that's also Bill. And he is the blond bomber who dismembers J.V. Footballers and Varsity Wrestlers, at the same time leading his fellow players as Co-Captain of both teams. On Thursdays he is the champion of lost causes in Government Class; on Fridays, an attender of Religious Club; on sundry days, a sustaining tenor in the Glee Club; everyday, a denizen of that mysterious place called the Art Room; occasionally, a part of the 'News' staff.

At the risk of sounding sententious, it must be said that the most important thing about Bill is not his extra-curricular life but his character. He is a fine person, and we are proud to have been educated with him.



PHILIP BROWN ROSENBAUM



"I had not realized that the god of football had conquered even the church school."

—Louis Auchincloss

Date of birth: December 7, 1947

Place of birth: Washington, D.C.

Entered St. Albans: Form B

Activities: Glee Club IV, V, VI; Student Council VI; 'News' II, III, IV, V, VI (Editor-in-Chief); Prefect VI; Athletic Association VI

Awards: Jerusalem Cross; Gold 'News' Key; National Merit Scholarship Letter of Commendation

Varsity letters: Track V; Cross-Country V, VI (Captain)

Special interests: Running, sailing, the outdoors, music, journalism, people

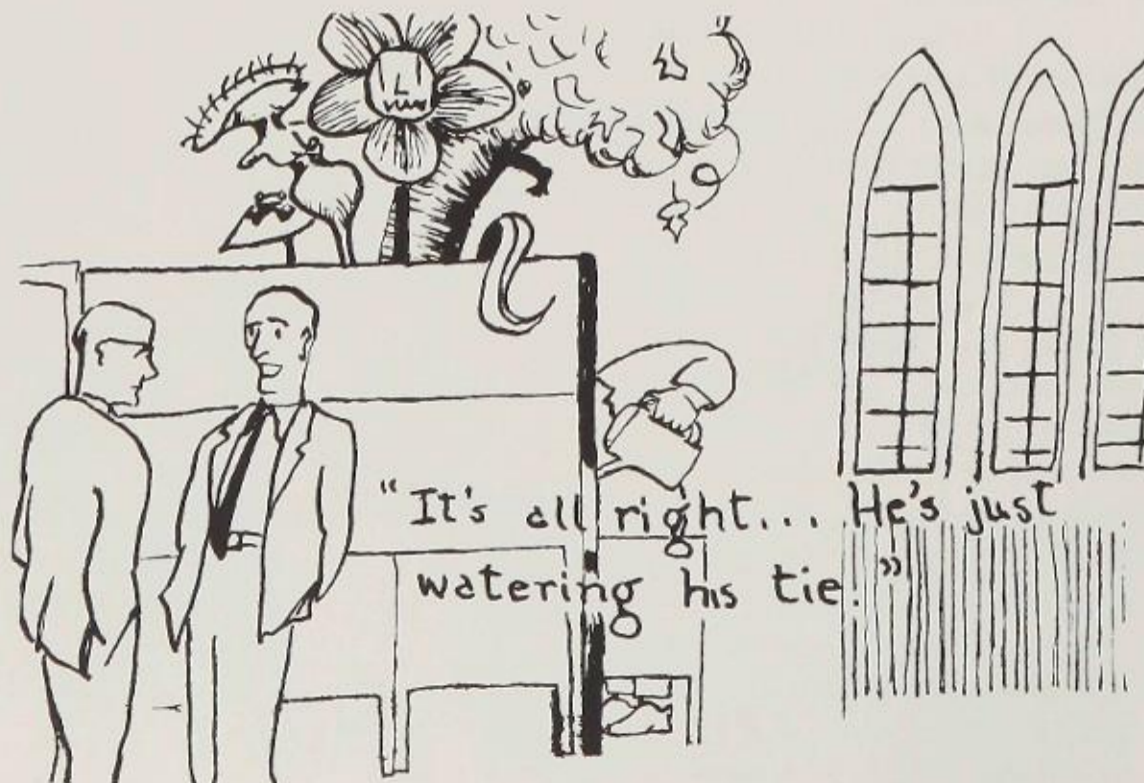
Nicknames: Phil, Rosey, Smidge

Since coming to St. Alban's in the B Form, Phil Rosenbaum has made quite a name for himself. He is easily distinguished from the typical preppy St. Albans dresser by his large, gaudy ties, most of which represent life at its most unpleasant.

Rosey has always been one of the leaders of the class academically, but it is in the field of extra-curricular activities that he has made his greatest creative contributions. St. Albans will not soon forget the surge of creative spirit which overtook Rosey in November and made him the first disenfranchised 'News' Editor-in-Chief in School history. He was, however, a Prefect and a member of the Student Council and served in both capacities with distinction.

Rosey's contributions were not confined to non-athletic organizations. He was Captain of this year's cross-country team and, by devious methods, broke the course record.

It is generally conceded that Rosey has made his individual contribution to School life, and we can be sure that he will have similar success at Harvard.



WILLIAM DENNY SCHARF

When Canon Martin said, early in the year, that "Denny is the kind of boy who at eight o'clock begins asking 'Where's the party?'," he had captured a part of Denny's character. It was this wild, profligate part that best characterized the "Lower School Denny," but since then he has calmed down without losing the vitality that his classmates have found attractive. But this is not all that has made Denny so well-liked. Denny, like few of his classmates, has a deep concern for others. Denny has kidded, but only when he knew he wouldn't hurt anyone, showing a respect for others that we rarely accord our closest friends.

In recent years Denny has developed into a strong student academically. Putting the same interest and industry into his studies that he used to put into mischief, he has risen high in his class. Yet it is Denny's sensitivity and concern for others, albeit hidden occasionally by a screen of cigarette smoke and empty beer cans, that will ultimately quicken his success.



"I, being dry, sit, idly sipping here, my beer."

—George Arnold

Date of birth: December 28, 1947

Place of birth: Washington, D.C.

Entered St. Albans: Form C

Activities: Glee Club V, VI; Bell-ringing V, VI

Awards: National Merit Scholarship Letter of Commendation

Special interests: Political science, auto mechanics, blues, George Gershwin, exotic dancing

Nicknames: Denny, Bill

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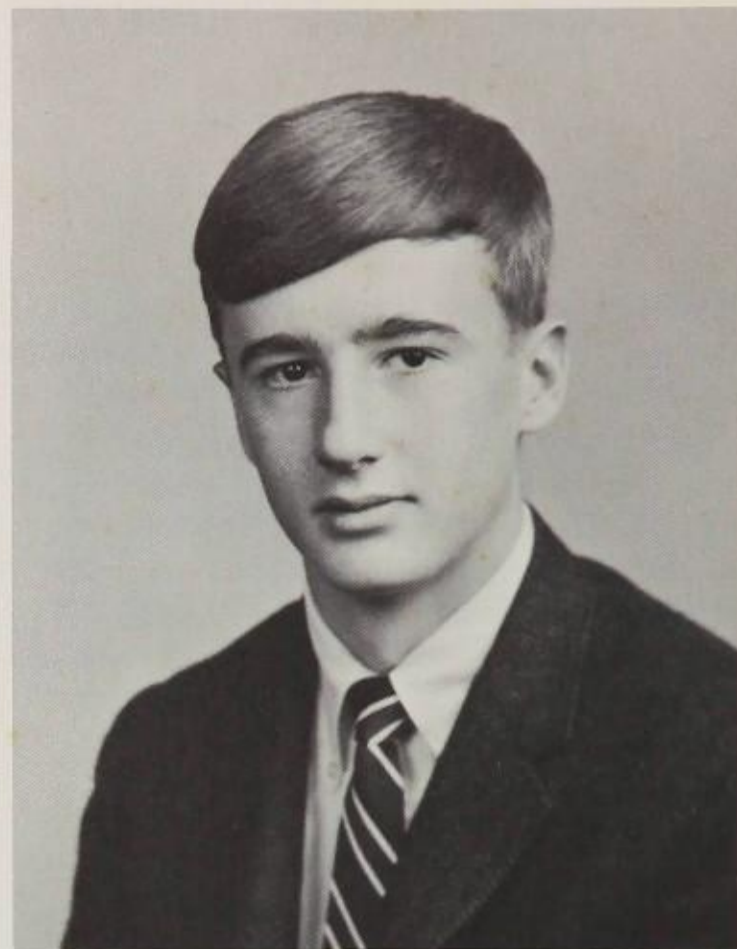
Music
GREAT TALENT!

MATTHEW STEPHEN SIMCHAK

"Hey, Matt, where's the party?" cries a desperate Senior, looking for some free Saturday night entertainment. Matt takes his little black notebook from his coat pocket, runs his finger down the page, mutters a few incoherent words, and proudly announces, "There's one Maret party, and a Holton party. Avoid the Holton party because the girl has strict parents, but the Maret party should be fairly good."

Matt Simchak has just performed one of his more valuable services to St. Albans School. All his talents, however, do not lie in the D.C. social whirl. He is a hard-working member of the Vestry (only during the week, however), untiring Editor-in-Chief of the ALBANIAN, and a well-liked Prefect. Matt's patient and well-organized work as Editor-in-Chief of the ALBANIAN has been his most important contribution to the School. He has reorganized the yearbook extensively on new principles of efficiency, and has managed to send the ALBANIAN to press without completely wrecking the sanity of Mr. Saltzman. In spite of his excellent record of service to the School, Matt is a firm believer in the axiom, "All work and no play makes Matthew a dull boy." He usually makes an appearance at every party in town with the standard paraphernalia, and is frequently toting around an interesting young lady.

Matt's uncanny ability to make something out of nothing, demonstrated by his work on the ALBANIAN, will undoubtedly prove to be a great asset to him and anyone around him.



"Do it, England!"

—Shakespeare

Date of birth: September 29, 1947

Place of birth: Washington, D.C.

Entered St. Albans: Form III

Activities: Vestry V, VI, (Registrar); Prefect VI; ALBANIAN V, VI (Editor-in-Chief); Government Class V, VI; Religious Club V, VI; Tea Dance Committee V, VI; Bicycle Club III, IV, V, VI; Gyre V, VI

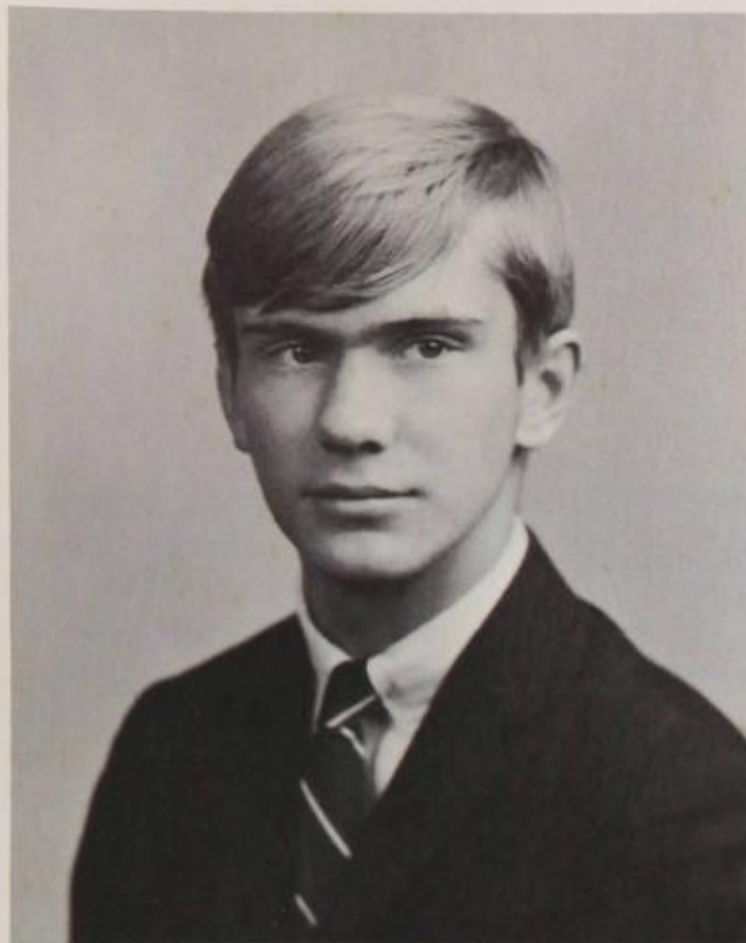
Awards: Vestry Pin V; Jerusalem Cross VI; National Merit Scholarship Letter of Commendation

Special interests: English history, politics, guns, British girls, sartory, cycling

Nicknames: Matt, Sim



JOHN PINKERTON SISCOE



"It is not necessary for a writer to be crazy, but it is useful."

—Anonymous

Date of birth: May 27, 1948

Place of birth: Prague, Czechoslovakia

Entered St. Albans: Form C

Activities: Gyre V, VI (Editor); Government Class V, VI; Drama Club IV, V, VI

Awards: National Merit Scholarship Letter of Commendation

Special interests: Europe, European motor racing, Jo Bonnier, contemporary popular English music and musicians, art, literature, history, people, Ibiza, birds, Stones

Nicknames: Cat

"John, don't you have your paper?" queries his English teacher.

"Sir, I . . . er . . . left it in the dorm."

"Will you please go get it."

John leaves agreeably and in the hall he fires off a quick five-minute A-minus paper and returns to class panting convincingly. This weekly occurrence is the greatest testament of John's amazing literary talents. Few people understand how he can possibly be the editor of GYRE, an active member of the Drama Club and the Government Club, and in the top fifth of his class without ever failing to show up at a party.

Few will argue that John, who never lacks an opinion on anything, is the biggest character in this year's Sixth Form. His favorites include the color black, the painter Gato Alucard, anchovies and salami and Joakim Bonnier. Born in Prague, Czechoslovakia, this Jamesian ex-patriot's pet peeve is the United States and his greatest love is motor racing. Few boys can recite the first, second, and third place drivers in every major race since 1952.

As for later life—with all these assets, well, what can we say. John will be on the top in everything, no matter how he has to get there.



FRANK THATCHER STEUART



Date of birth: January 24, 1947

Place of birth: Washington, D.C.

Entered St. Albans: Form C

Activities: Glee Club VI

Varsity letters: Swimming V

Special interests: Pool, water-skiing, music, piano, girls

Nicknames: Pancho, Steu, Fingers

"Riches are for spending"

—Francis Bacon

Pancho Steuart, sometime owner of dozens of cars, piano-player extraordinaire, water-skiing fan, and general fun-hunter, has been a well-liked and very appreciated member of the Class of 1965. He is the last of a rather large generation of Steuarts to attend St. Albans and, like his brothers, has contributed much to School and week-end life.

Most of his classmates will remember Frank as the guy who always had a kind word at the right moment, the student who, regardless of his outward optimism and embracing friendliness, carried a deep concern over his academics and responsibilities. Frank is the sort who might not have appeared athletically talented or strong, but who has done very well at several sports, nearly setting a Pool record in the physical fitness tests (though he hadn't been in a swimming pool in months).

Seemingly a mass of contradictions, all sides of Frank's character have been and, we are sure, will continue to be appreciated everywhere.



WILLFORD BRENT TAYLOR

"The Weekends Are mine!"

So goes virtually the whole life of Brent Taylor, for although listed in the school directory as a boarder, Brent manages dormmasters so well that he can claim the status of a day boy . . . wheels included. Not to be outdone socially by any of the actual day students, Brent puts the automobile to good use, escorting young ladies whom other St. Albans students rarely see, simply because Brent keeps them all to himself.

In spite of his heavy schedule on the weekends, Brent still is able to take an active part in the Common Life. A knee injury early in his Junior year ruined a promising athletic career, and Brent was forced to make his contribution to the School in other areas. As Conservative Leader in Government Class, he has refused to be bound by party labels and has pursued an independent course.

We of the *Albanian* are sure that Brent's life will be a succession of happy weekends.



"Kindness is ever the begetter of kindness"

—Sophocles

Date of birth: January 7, 1947

Place of birth: Washington, D.C.

Entered St. Albans: Form V

Activities: Government Class V, VI (Conservative Leader); Cathedral Server VI; Class Treasurer VI; Tea Dance Committee VI; Formal Dance Committee V

Awards: National Merit Scholarship Semi-Finalist

Special interests: Travelling, coin collecting, current affairs, gorgeous girls

Nicknames: Brent



ALFRED PEMBROKE THOM, IV

Date of birth: December 26, 1947

Place of birth: Washington, D.C.

Entered St. Albans: Form C

Activities: Glee Club V, VI; Drama Club VI

Awards: National Merit Scholarship Semi-finalist

Special interests: Automobile mechanics, folk singing, modern music, science, math

Nickname: Pem



"Science is nothing but good sense and sound reason"
—Stanislaus Lesczynski

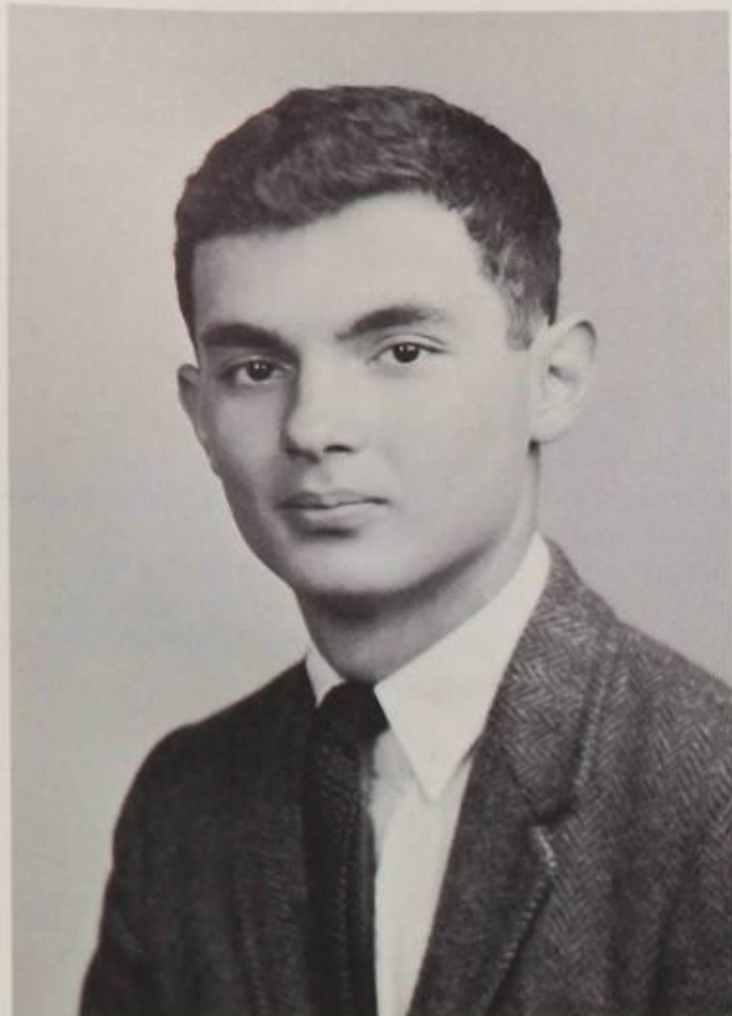


Alfred Thom is noticeable for his extraordinary record in the field of science and math. During his nine years at St. Albans, he has taken every science course offered by the School, and has proved his ability year after year. Thus it is no surprise that his professional goal is engineering. Nor would it be a surprise if he became a great success.

However, his intellectual prowess is more catholic than might be supposed from the above. This is demonstrated by his becoming a Semi-Finalist in the National Merit Scholarship Qualifying Test, an honor shared with only thirteen other boys.

Although he has a perfect right to be, he is far from being an intellectual snob, and is one of the best-liked boys in the Form.

JORGE ENRIQUE TRISTANI



"Everything's free in America"

—Stephen Sondheim

Few boys have noticed an inconspicuous Senior named Jorge Tristani, but to all boarders he is known as the workhorse of the senior dorm "Syndicate." The "Syndicate" is the organization of Sixth Form boarders who take Doc's Math VI and who are sworn to the principle of "one for all and sometimes vice-versa" in their collective homework papers. Naturally, Jorge is the "one" of this otherwise nefarious group of seniors who ends up doing all the actual work. Every morning between 8:00 and 8:15 a mob of Math VI scholars, including such notables as the head flag raiser and the captain of the football team, can be found all hovering over Jorge's faultless math paper, madly copying away.

But Jorge's exploits are by no means confined to the classroom. Although no muscleman, he is always trying his hardest on the athletic field. He is also a long-time stalwart of the Glee Club, but Mr. Ruge will always remember Jorge as the boy who could open the School safe without knowing the combination. With his certain future as the landlord of all Puerto Rico, we feel sure all safes will always be open for Jorge.

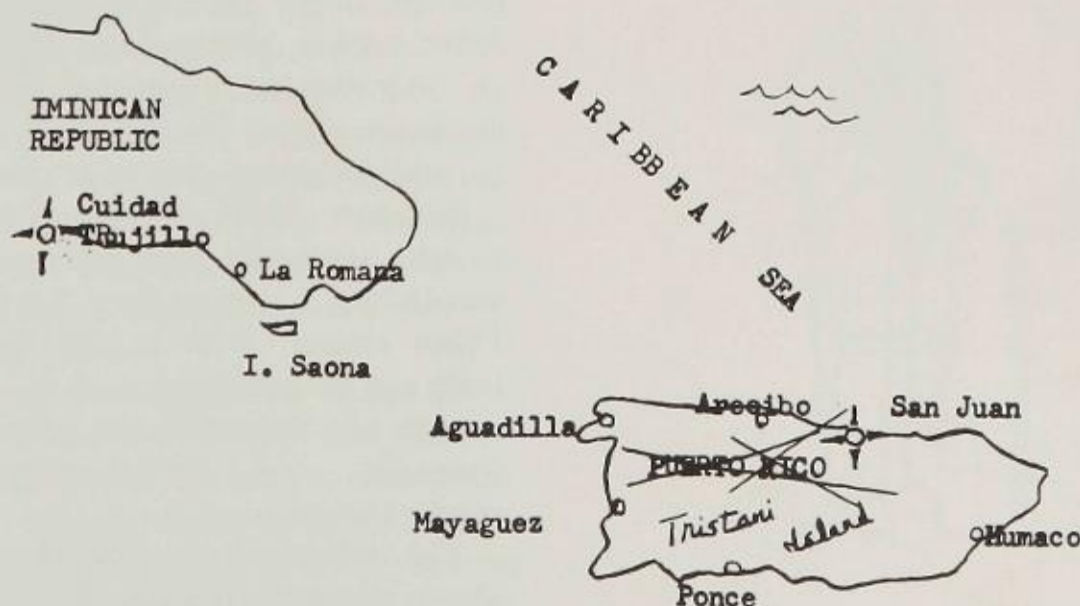
Date of birth: September 19, 1947

Place of birth: San Juan, Puerto Rico

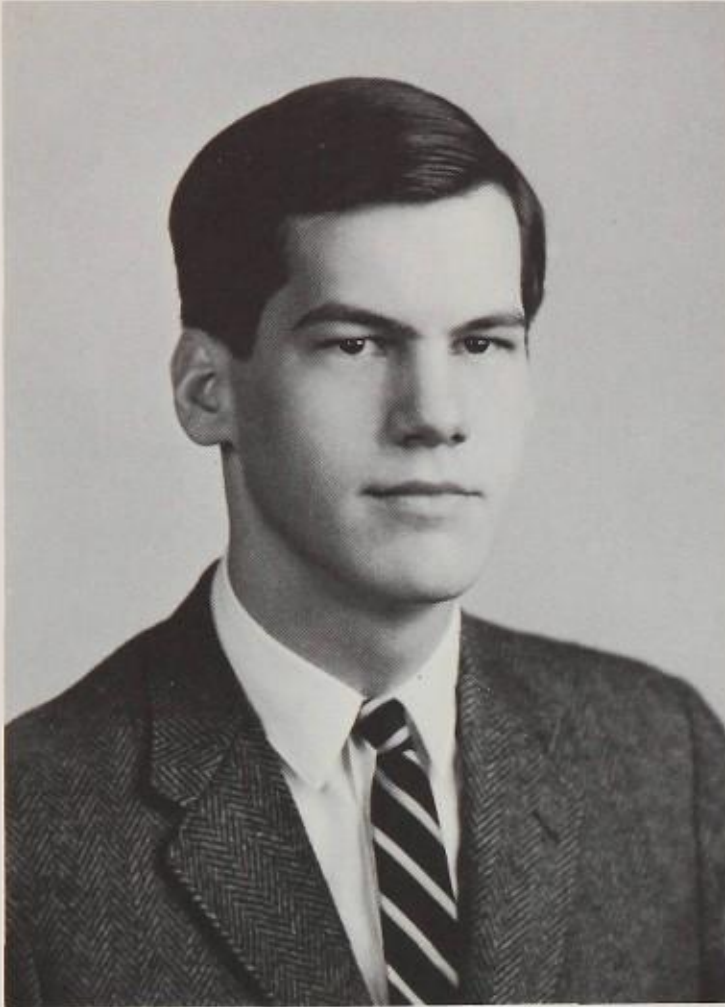
Entered St. Albans: Form III

Activities: Glee Club V, VI; Bell Ringing V

Special interests: Golf, travelling, stamps



PETER BARRETT VAN WAGENEN



"What is most needed for learning is an humble mind"

—Confucius

Date of birth: April 20, 1948

Place of birth: Durham, North Carolina

Entered St. Albans: Form IV

Activities: 'News' IV, V, VI; ALBANIAN V, VI; Photography Club IV, V, VI; Religious Club VI

Awards: Satterlee Prize IV; Princeton Club Award IV; Harvard Club Award V; National Merit Scholarship Semi-Finalist

Special interests: Photography, medical science, mice, classical music, 4-speed Dodges

Nicknames: Wigwam, Wig, Pete, V.W.



A monstrous, frightening gorilla is climbing up the side of the Empire State Building. Air Force planes circle about, ready to open fire. Hundreds of feet below, the crowds of screaming, terrified onlookers have been forced far back from the structure's base. Well inside this human ring, however, stands a tall, dark-haired scientist in a white coat.

"I just can't understand it, officer," he says, wiping the mist from his eyeglasses. "I told Kong Kong to stay in the house. Oh well, if you can't trust your own creation, who can you trust?" he muses, smiling. The grizzled, sleepy policeman looks down what was once Fifth Avenue, now reduced to rubble in the wake of Dr. Van Wagenen's creation. The planes open fire, and the Empire State Building, long the tallest structure in the world, becomes the world's largest rubble pile.

Professor V.W. watches Kong Kong fall, then proudly sticks his slide rule back in his pocket. "He should land just over there," pointing at a black N.Y. Police cruiser. With a loud "woomp" Kong Kong's body and the police car meet.

"My rule never fails me," the Professor adds. "Say. I wonder . . . if I used the components in Kong Kong maybe I could . . ."

The policeman watches Dr. VanWagenen wander absent-mindedly through the miasma of police cars and ambulances, then burps, sits down, and weeps.

CHARLES BRANDON WARING

Date of birth: August 22, 1946

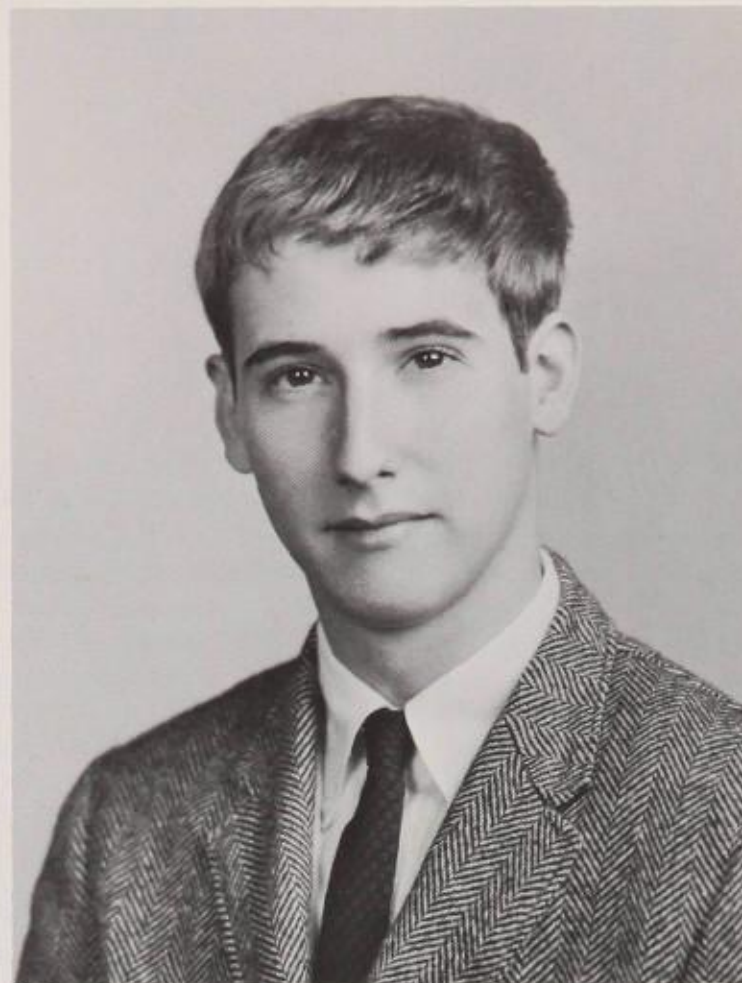
Place of birth: New York, New York

Entered St. Albans: Form III

Activities: Glee Club VI; Flag-raiser VI

Awards: National Merit Letter of Commendation

Special interests: Guitar, Southeastern archeology



"Had I been present at the creation, I would have had some useful hints on the better ordering of the universe."

—Alphonso the Learned

"I can't stand any more! STOP THAT GUITAR!", shrieks a beleaguered Senior boarder, as the Dorm's answer to Segovia, Brandon Waring, plays an obscure 1920's blues piece on his twelve-string guitar. Brandon has tortured the Dorm with his playing, as he likes to call it, for the past four years, and will probably continue to pick and sing (?) for the rest of his life (which won't be long if he ever plays in public).

But Brandon's talents aren't limited to the guitar by any means. Mr. Ruge has often commented on his exemplary job as School flag-raiser. Many an evening Brandon could be seen running to the flagpole to take down "Old Glory" before he went to bed. He has also distinguished himself at breakfast and dinner by delighting the table with his lively wit, thereby endearing himself to his idols, Mr. Davis and Mr. Stambaugh, who found him an ideal table companion. Mr. Stambaugh has often stopped the conversation in order to appreciate one of Brandon's comments and reflect upon it with the rest of the table.

This past year Brandon was a member of the exclusive Senior club, "the Third-Floor Boys," and has participated in all the activities of the society with gusto. It doesn't seem likely the experience Brandon has obtained here at St. Albans will affect him in any way after he leaves if his commendable attitude of indifference remains unshaken.



SHELBY AUGUSTUS WILSON, II

Date of birth: November 1, 1946

Place of birth: Orlando, Florida

Entered St. Albans: Form III

Activities: Glee Club IV, V, VI; Cathedral Server V, VI; Tea Dance Committee VI; Religious Club VI

Awards: National Merit Scholarship Letter of Commendation

Special interests: Florida

Nicknames: Shubies, Shoobs

"Shoobies" Wilson arrived, much to his horror, at St. Albans in his Third-Form year and has since left his mark on the Common Life: a heavily indented footprint wherever he has stepped. His good-natured love of school life and acceptance of intellectual challenges has not diminished one iota during his four years, an admirable record for any boy. Athletically he has compiled a phenomenal record in the Troop-19 All-Stars Touch Football Team. Shelby spurred his undefeated team on to victory by setting a fine example of good sportsmanship and superlative playing by using his Herculean physique to play the entire line.

Shelby was on the Head's List in his Third and Fourth Form years, but he has since learned, and now ranks with the best of us in the bottom quarter of his class. Just this year he has become a member of St. Albans' "peculiar institution," the "Third Floor Boys." He has lived well by the rigid code of "no sleep, no work, and no mind" of the elite Seniors upstairs, and is a real contribution to the group. The lower-formers will long remember the banal shrieks that pierced the building at two in the morning of "Give me some light!" or "Has anyone done his math?" But these are only small facets of Shelby's character.

Our hero has the much coveted honor of being a Cathedral Server, an honor he had long been yearning for. Shelby is a truly Christian fellow, and we can only hope that when he leaves St. Albans, and faces the cold, harsh world, he will remain as innocent and unblemished as he has been these past four years.

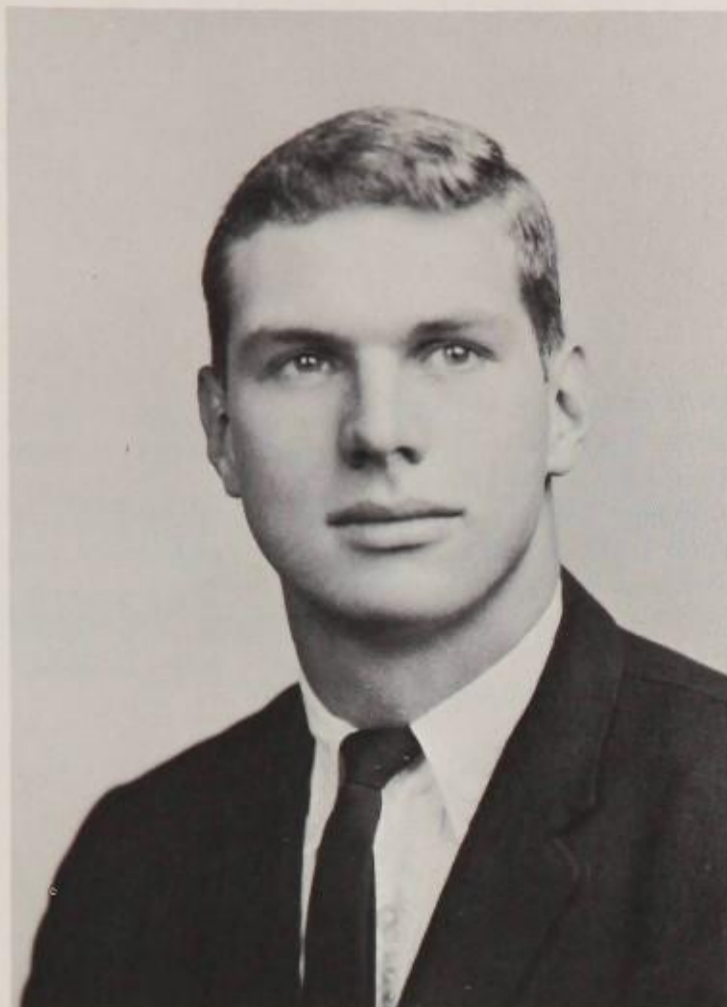


"Oh, for a beaker full of the warm South"

—Keats



DANIEL BRENT WOODRUFF



"Some must be great."

—Cowper

Date of birth: March 13, 1946

Place of birth: New York, New York

Entered St. Albans: Form IV

Activities: Form President V; Athletic Association V, VI; Senior Prefect; Student Council V, VI (President)

Awards: Jerusalem Cross V; Most Improved Trackman V; All-Metropolitan Track V; Honorable Mention All-Prep Basketball IV; First String All-Prep Football and Basketball (*Washington Daily News*) V; All-IAC Football and Basketball (*Washington Post*) V; Second Prize (Tempera), Art Show V; Altis Pin V; Form Decathlon Champion IV, V (School Champion)

Varsity letters: Football IV, V, VI; Basketball IV, V, VI (Captain V, VI); Track IV, V, VI (Co-Captain)

Special interests: Athletics, art

Nicknames: Dan, Woody

Once every ten years or so, a boy with the myriad talents of Dan Woodruff comes to St. Albans. A quick perusal of his "brag" will give a picture of the multitudinous awards and honors that Woody has won in three brief years at St. Albans, but Dan's real achievements cannot be accurately stated by an impersonal list.

His football letters do not indicate the fact that Dan's inspirational running and pass-catching provided the team with a great psychological lift that affected the play of the whole team. The title alone of Senior Prefect does not indicate the fact that Dan's leadership has been the prime factor in instilling a renewed sense of school pride in our student body. Dan is the first Senior Prefect in years to lead and inspire the entire student body by his own example. Not even the most cynical and rebellious members of our Form have criticized Dan or his actions.

With Dan's great achievements in every phase of school life, it is no small wonder that he is being actively sought after by many good colleges. We are sure that any college that Dan honors by selecting as his choice will be very fortunate.



JAMES SKELLY WRIGHT, JR.



"Full of sound and fury signifying nothing"

—Shakespeare

Date of birth: August 26, 1947

Place of birth: Washington, D.C.

Entered St. Albans: Form IV

Activities: Drama Club IV, V, VI; 'News' V; ALBANIAN VI (Class, Sports Editor); Government Class IV, V, VI

Awards: National Merit Scholarship Semi-Finalist

Special interests: Politics, automotive decoration, New Orleans, Louisiana Law, toga parties

Nicknames: Jim, Acid Jim, Acid, the Wombat



M leaned across his desk at Bond, then threw a thick file across the desk. Written in red letters across its cover were the words: "J. WRIGHT—Top Secret."

Bond shuddered and took a gulp of his glass of Auberge '47.

M began, "Nasty character, this. Seems he's building his own kingdom in the South Pacific. Question is, how does he obtain the diamonds necessary to process the huge quantities of acid he's making? Sent '008 down there three months ago, and he returned with a frighteningly acute inferiority complex. Can't understand how it happened."

"At any rate," M went on, "he seems to have a devilish mind. An American, of course, though he spent much of his life in the South. Horrid place," he added.

"His empire is worth over two billion pounds. The island it's built on is surrounded by a three-mile-wide moat of acid. Once beyond that, you'll have to watch out for a little green car. A Corvair, I believe they call it, which Wright races around his island. Apparently, he's quite a man with the ladies. Hmmph, can't say that I approve of that sort."

Bond rose, turned to go, but stopped. "I can't fight this man, he's far too clever for me." He pulled out his .25 Beretta and shot himself through the head.

M watched puffing on his pipe. "A very strange person, this man Wright."

ROBERT STEPHEN WRIGHT

Date of birth: November 16, 1946

Place of birth: Cheverly, Maryland

Entered St. Albans: Form II

Activities: Chess Club IV; Cycling Club IV, V, VI; Religious Club V, VI; Bell Ringing V, VI; Art VI

Varsity letters: Cycling V

Special interests: Bell ringing, cycling, hiking, hi-fi, stereo

Nicknames: Bobo, Womber



"A very valiant trencherman"

—Shakespeare

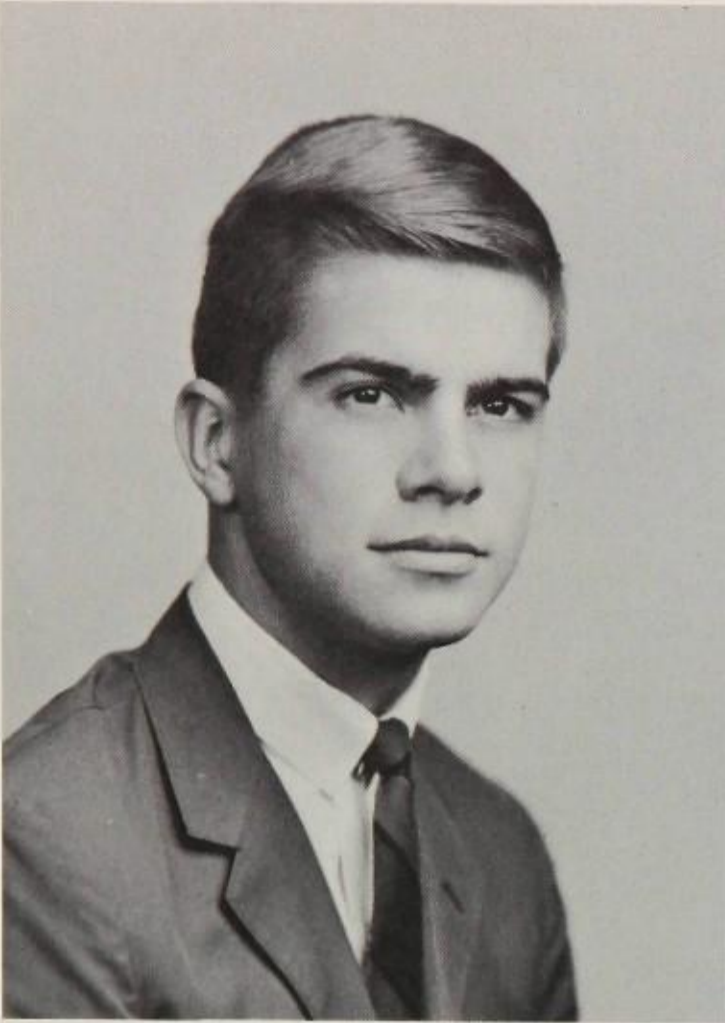
Bob Wright is a person of many interests. He can tear apart almost any machine and can even put a few together. He is one of that small band of fanatics that can be seen streaking by on tough little Geminianis, Gitanes, and Frejuses—the St. Albans Cyclists. Last year Bob won a Varsity letter in that sport. Bob is also a member of another hardy group, the bell-ringers. From high in the tower he sends forth silver tones all over Washington, aesthetically disturbing the peace. Bob is in a third *corps élite*—the Society of Science, an informal organization of brave souls who have followed Messrs. Hoffman and Lee through the difficult and obscure for years, always struggling for the golden apple of knowledge.

Far too many people at St. Albans display their ignorance by thinking that Bob is just a "harmless drudge." His will, when aroused, is unsurpassed. Never having run before in his life, he went out for cross-country as a Senior, with no future here to plan for; and he outdid more than thirty others, winning a spot on the Varsity until he was stricken by a case of near-pneumonia.

Most important, Bob is, in the adolescent jargon, a good kid. "A good man is hard to find," said a wise philosopher. "If you run across one, make him your friend." Bob's friends are the better for having known him.



WILLIAM MONTGOMERY YATES



"Barefoot boy with cheek of tan"

—Whitman

Date of birth: August 24, 1947

Place of birth: Honolulu, Hawaii

Entered St. Albans: Form II

Activities: Chimes III, IV, V, VI (Head); Cheerleader IV, V; Government Class V, VI; 'News' IV, V, VI (Asst. Editorial Editor)

Awards: First Place, Fifty Yards Freestyle (15 years and under), Upper School Intramural Swim Meet V

Varsity letters: Wrestling IV, V, VI

Special interests: Surfing, beach bunnies, art

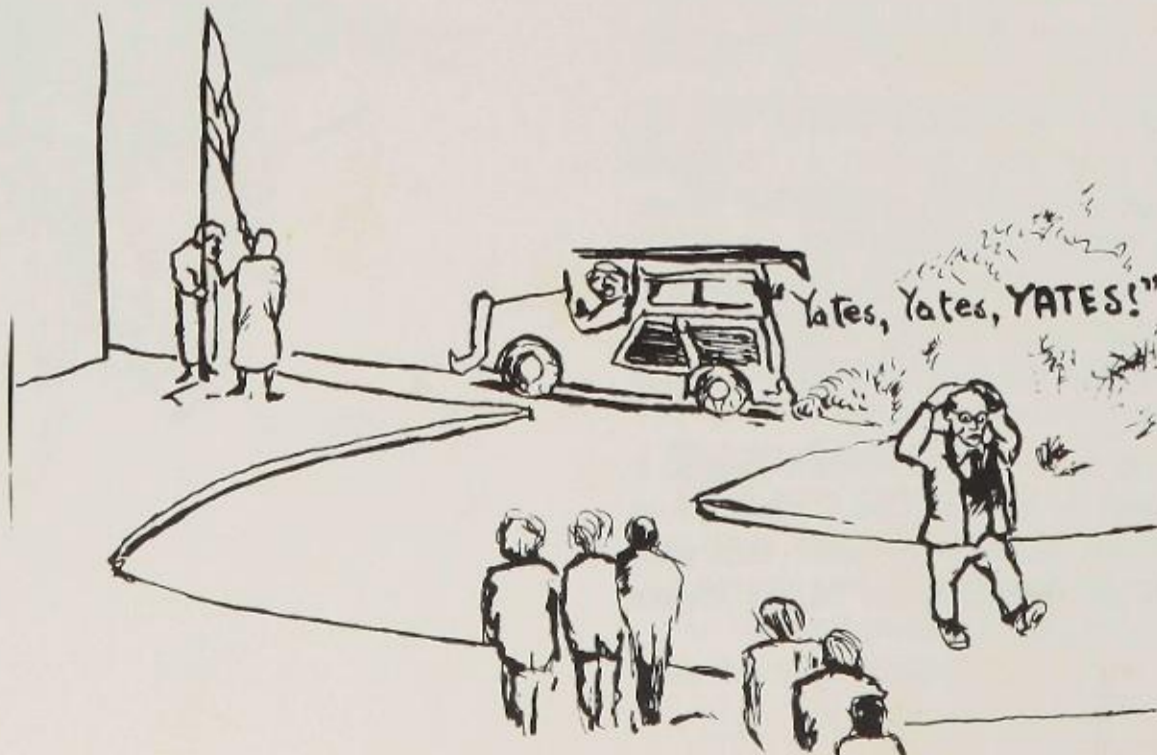
Nicknames: Bill, Pineapple, Honolulu Harry

Entering St. Albans in the Second Form, Bill Yates experienced some difficulty in adjusting to school and mainland life. As a native Hawaiian, Bill wasn't used to wearing ties or shoes but gradually began to accept these customs. Meanwhile he began earning a place and reputation at school that no one ever dared to challenge.

Mr. Pineapple has always been particularly fond of athletics, and has achieved considerable success with wrestling. Last year, Bill was in the difficult 145 lb. class, but managed to win the majority of his matches in team competition, and was runner-up in the Y.M.C.A. Novice Tournament. This year he co-captained the Varsity wrestlers and has played on the Varsity football squad.

Bill has not neglected his academic responsibilities, ranking near the middle of the class. Having been interested in biology since his schooling at The Island Paradise Nursery School in Honolulu, Bill has pursued an advanced course during his Senior year. As Doc Graham has often said, "Bill has great imagination," which can be seen from his colorful laboratory work. Bill's imagination carries over into his themes, in which Mr. Fuller never ceases to be amazed.

Since he entered the School, Bill has participated in many extra-curricular activities, ranging from Government Class to Campused King. In Government Class his ideas are often received by classmates rebelliously. However, Bill knows his reforms are right, even if the class can't understand them. It would seem no one can quite understand Bill. If he succeeds in confusing and amusing others as well as he has his classmates, Bill will be as well-liked and appreciated as he has been here.

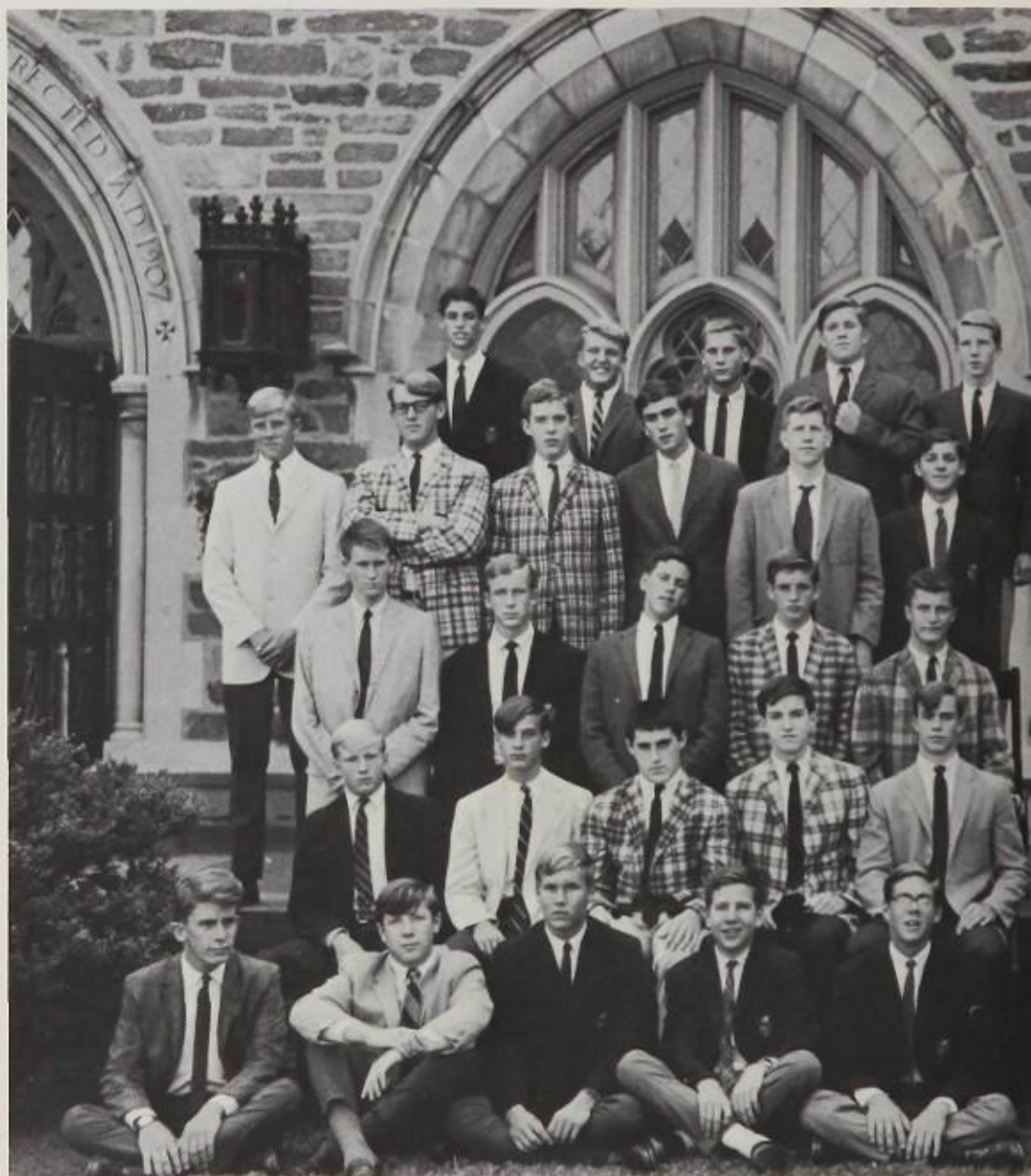


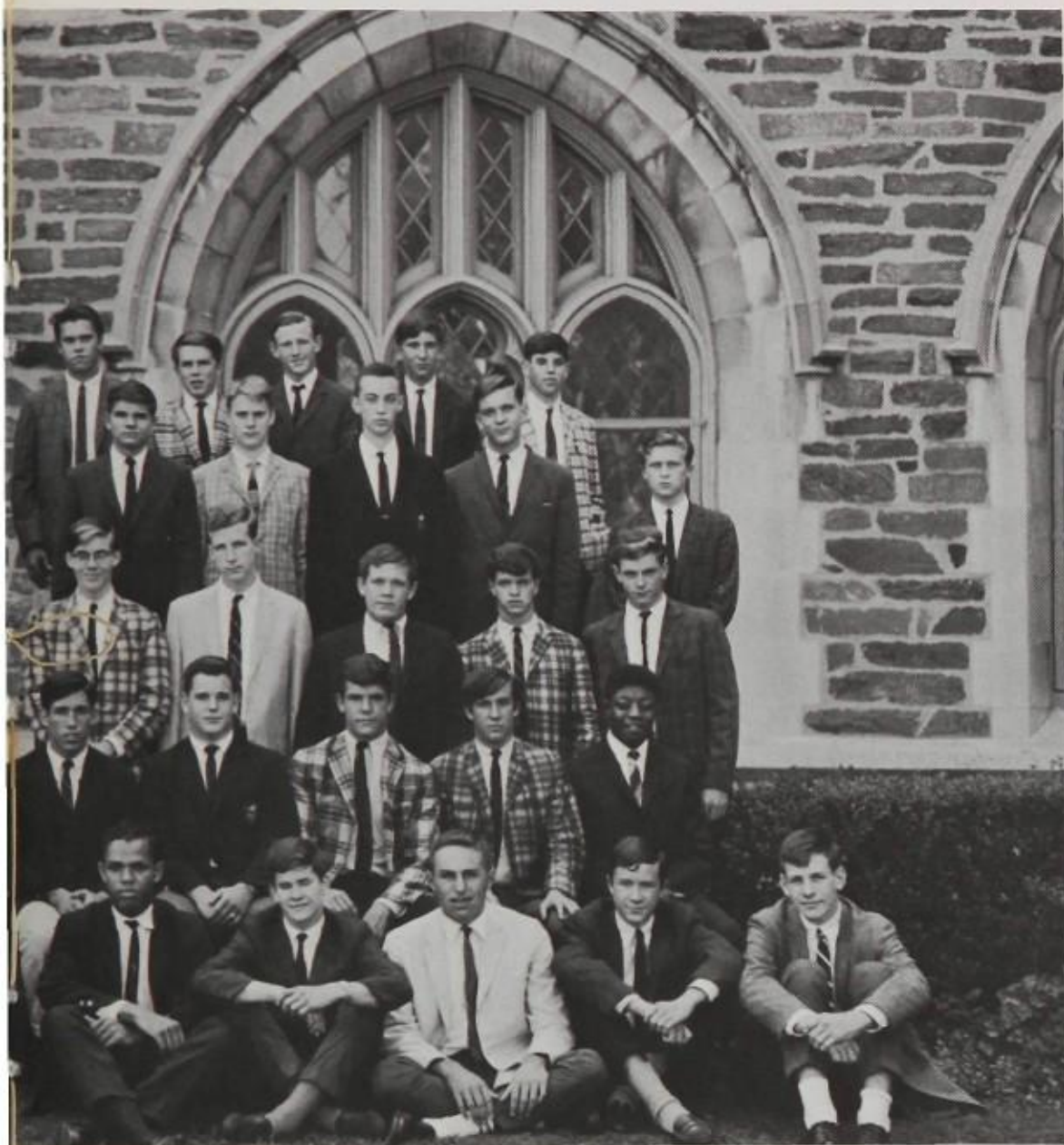


Underclassmen

Fifth Form

left side, front row (l. to r.):
 Stuart Michael Ball, Jr.
 William Herbert Adams, Jr.
 William Blaine Asher, Jr.
 Donald Henry Dalton, Jr.
 Duncan Twiford Hollomon
second row (l. to r.):
 Edmund Taylor Chewning, III
 Isaiah Guyman Martin, III
 Peter Michael David Martin
 William Michael Tomlinson
 Peter Muir Beuttell
third row (l. to r.):
 John Clark Willett
 Clayton Flint Foulger
 Michael Acheson Bundy
 Andrew Eustace Taylor, Jr.
 Spencer Bradley Gay
fourth row (l. to r.):
 Everett Glover
 Charles Borden Hamlin
 Samuel Walter Washington, II
 James Edwin Webb, Jr.
 John Campbell White Bennett
 Michael Holmes Ulman
fifth row (l. to r.):
 John Shaw Dalton, II
 Ralph Baskin Patterson
 Frederick Mars Russell
 Robert Maynes Holland
 Ernest Withers Boyd





right side, front row (l. to r.):

Garrett Vernon Ridgley, Jr.
 Frederick Crosby Bartter, Jr.
 Carl Christopher Reed
 Christopher Stock Denney
 Howard Leroy Vickery, II

second row (l. to r.):

Christopher Lee Carter
 Peter Arthur Radice
 William Welsh Graham
 Richard Halliday Meeker
 Samuel Allen Peal

third row (l. to r.):

Christopher Hugh Ripman
 Geoffrey Warren Cole
 Geoffrey Kevin Hurley
 Eric Tompkins Rathbun
 Maxwell Hibben Scoon

fourth row (l. to r.):

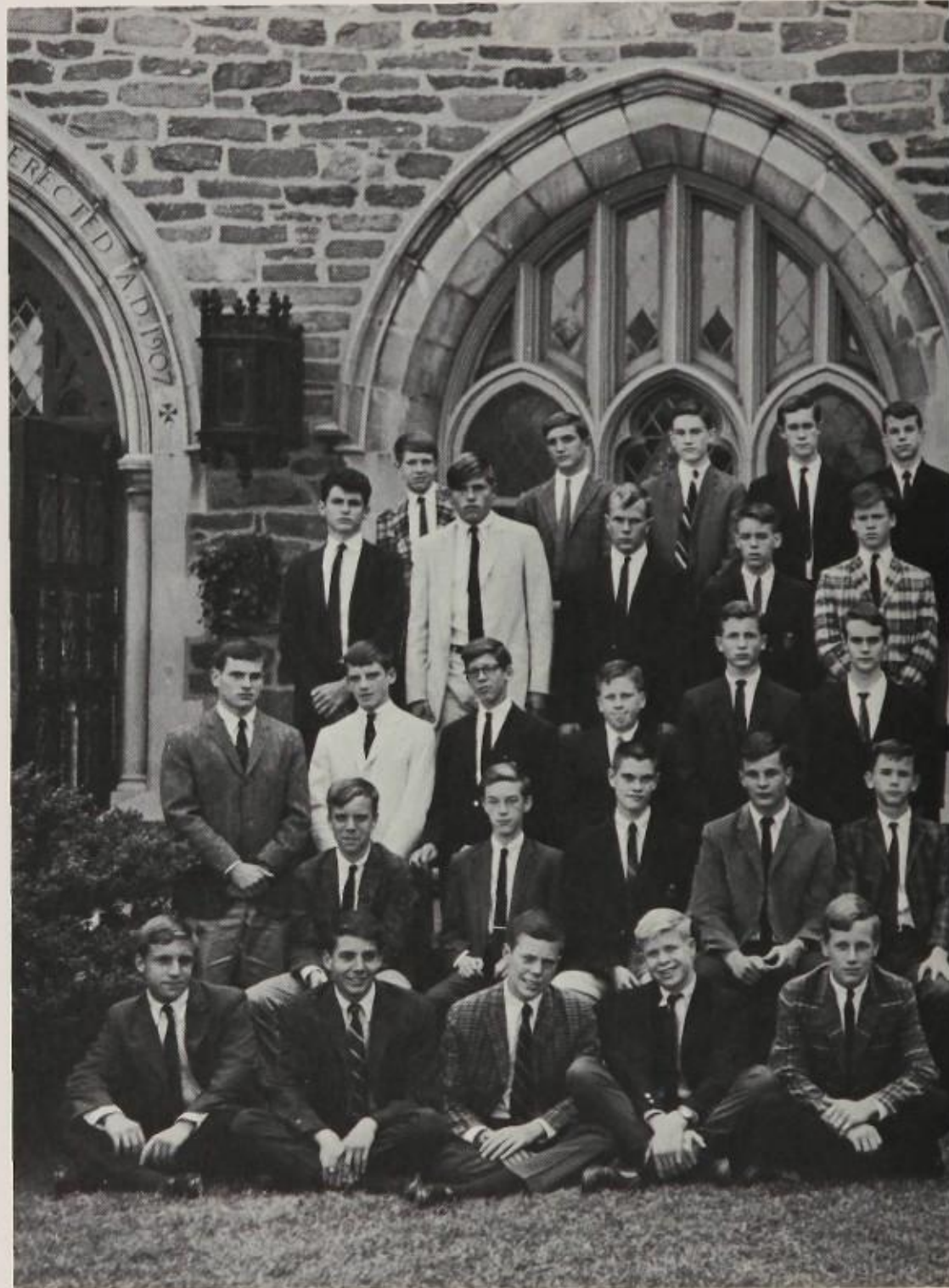
Wayne Edgar Hilley
 Hugh Buckler Guill
 Harding Mogridge Dies
 David Riggs Brewster
 Spencer Sheppard Keyes

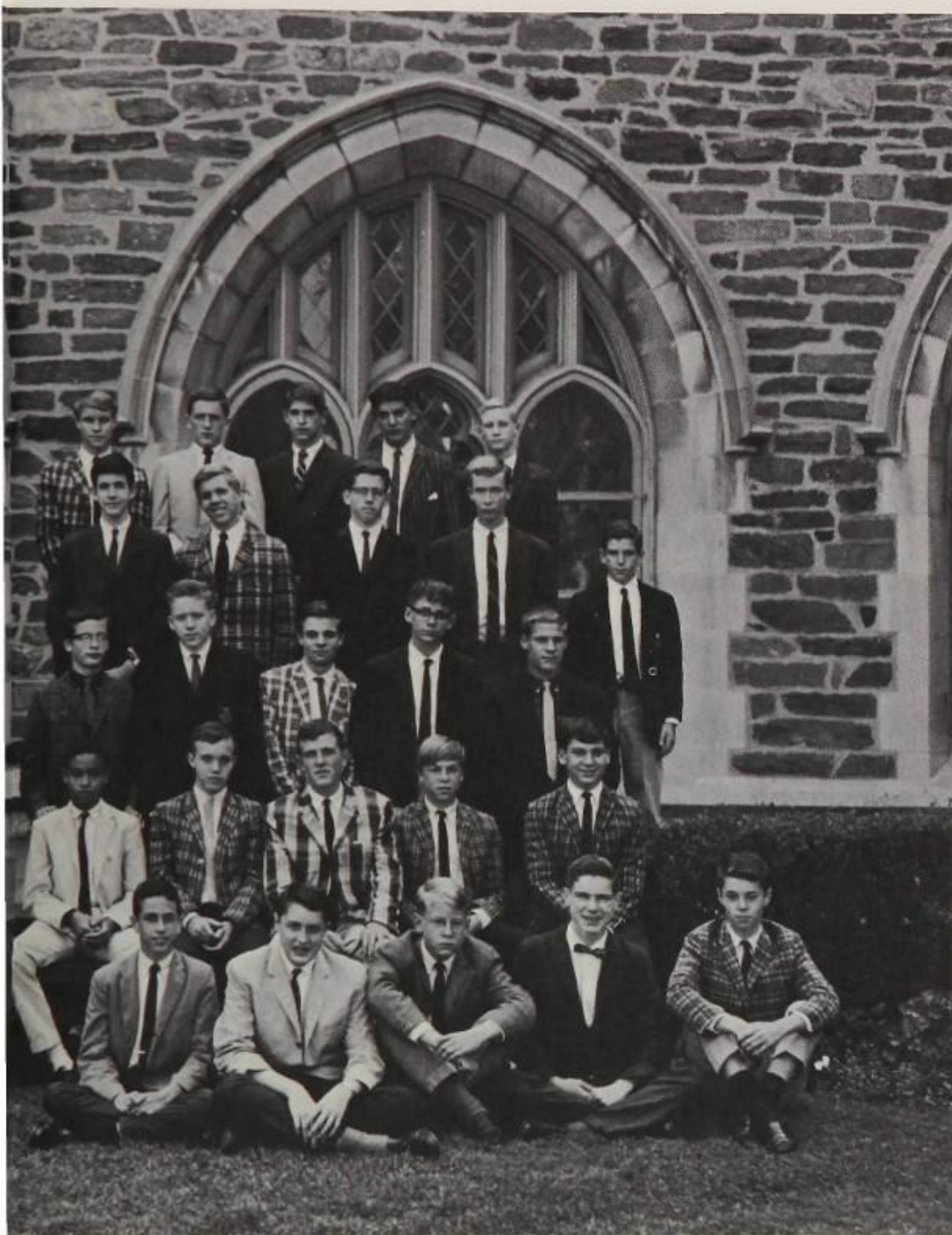
fifth row (l. to r.):

William McChesney Martin, III
 Potter Stewart, Jr.
 Henry Hatch Dent Sterrett, III
 Fred Warren Kittler, Jr.
 Barry Mandle Wise

Fourth Form

left side, front row (l. to r.):
 John Gordon Decker
 Eliot Lee Marshall
 Christopher Collier Dove
 Tjarda van Starkenborgh Clagett
 Paul Fogle Mickey, Jr.
second row, (l. to r.):
 Charles Edwin McElwain
 Alan Pemberton Henry
 Stuart Spencer McGee
 Eugene Bristow Williams
 William Whitley Drain
third row (l. to r.):
 John Worth Woodruff
 John Todd Samperton
 Peter Macdonald Blachly
 Baird McKee Thompson
 David Robert Boochever
 Everard Hall Smith, III
fourth row (l. to r.):
 Dennis Chavez Tristani
 William Macy Marvel, Jr.
 Eric Gerhardt Wedum
 James Loftin Snell
 James Moore Marshall
fifth row (l. to r.):
 Timothy Trowbridge Cox
 Francis Bigelow Day
 Timothy William Groves
 John Tilton Hack, Jr.
 Donald William Evans

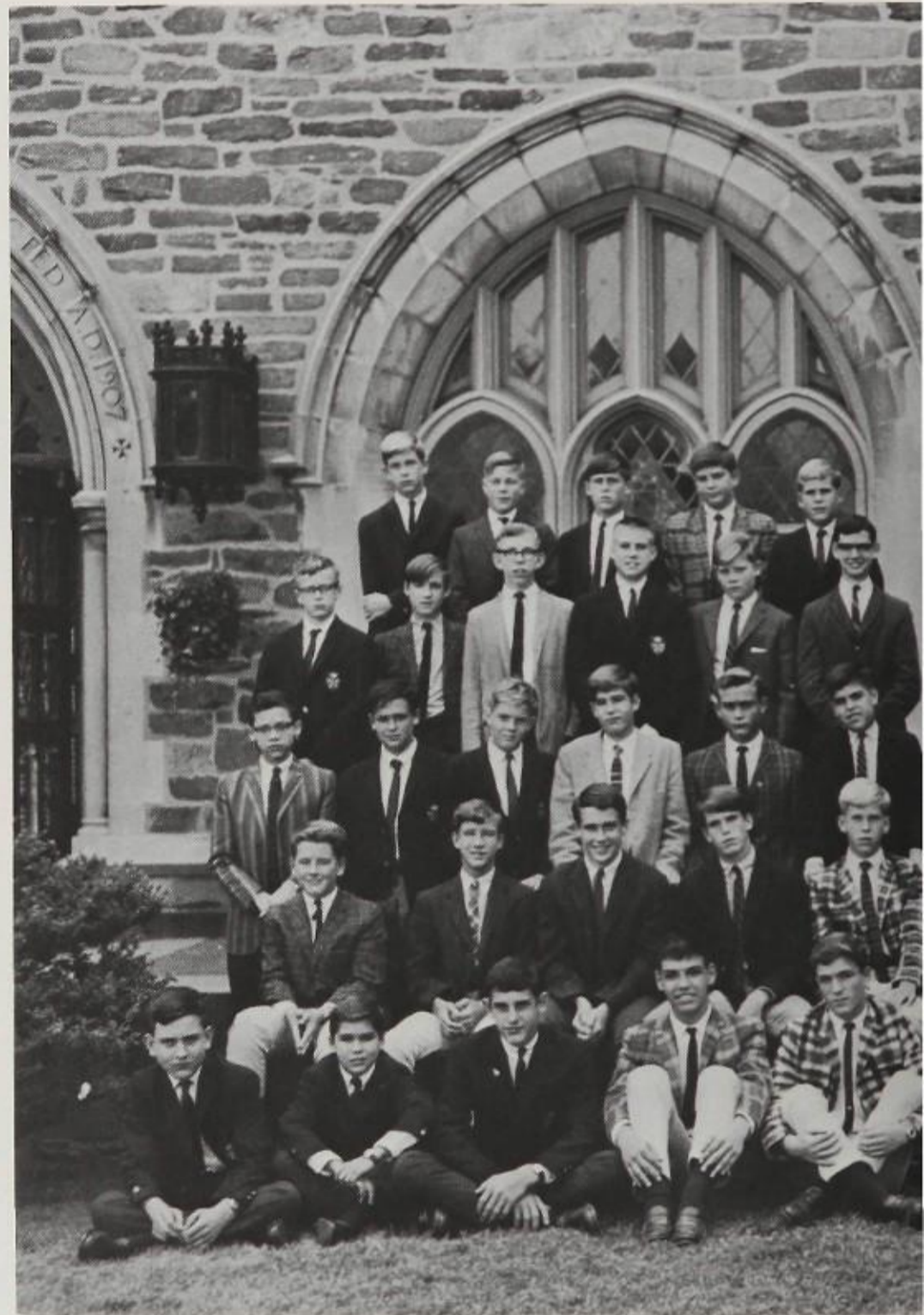


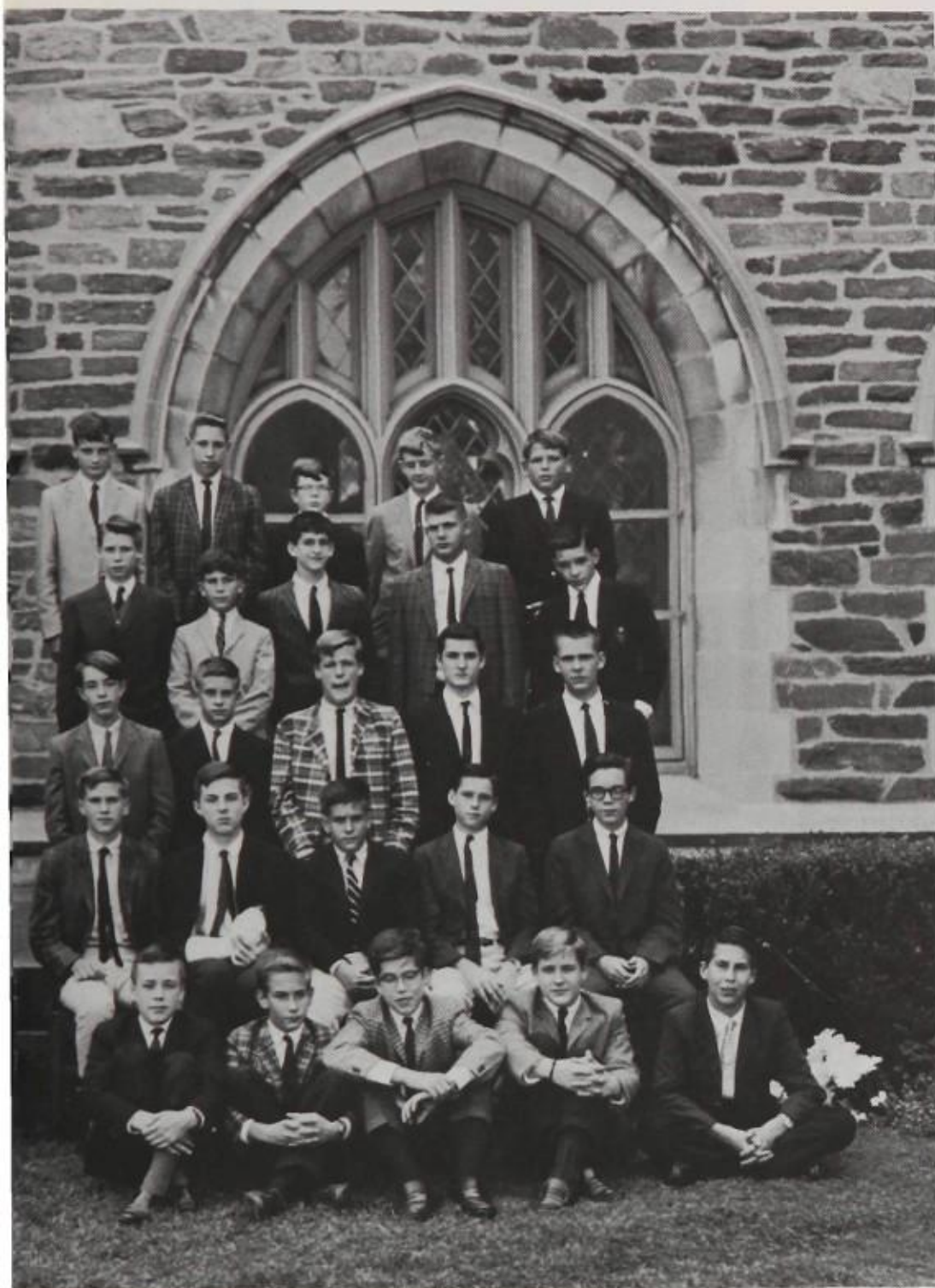


right side, front row (l. to r.):
 Robert Craig Windham
 Thomas MacLeod Simchak
 Augustus Stoughton Ballard, Jr.
 James Wiley Bradley
 Thomas Edward Crocker, Jr.
second row (l. to r.):
 Leonard Marvin Hill, Jr.
 Donald Wright McCandless
 George Rockwood Clark
 William Clifford Paulson
 Warren Lee Brown
third row (l. to r.):
 Lewis Cooper Sage
 Nicholas Paul Grabbe
 Geoffrey Paul Dirksen
 Douglas Roberts Hyde
 John Randolph Rubino
fourth row (l. to r.):
 Jeffrey Allan Finn
 Thomas Marshall Brushart
 Steven Neal Lewis
 David Howard Hinton Monk
 Richard Jonathan Temko
fifth row (l. to r.):
 Robert Buell Giese
 Carter Crittenden Good
 George Mason Lee
 Alexander Richardson Dreier
 Arthur Grahame Purves

Third Form

left side, front row (l. to r.):
 Michael Charles Corbin Heint
 Andrew Ferguson Bush
 Melvin Gregory Merrick
 William Clay Stanard McKinley
 Robert Bruce Shanks
second row (l. to r.):
 Eric Caldwell Brobeck
 William Samuel Chewning
 Robert Bolling Smith
 Thomas Peter Carnes
 Timothy Adams Harr
third row (l. to r.):
 John Andrew Kenney, III
 Marcus Charles Rice
 Brewster Beattie Taylor
 Anthony Norman Schenck
 Christopher Allan Torgerson
 Nathaniel Saltonstall Heiner
fourth row (l. to r.):
 Jarratt Applewhite
 Jason Gould Martin
 William Mellors Henry Blum
 Frederick Tower Francis, III
 James Robertson McLean
 Richard Blanton Pilkinton, Jr.
fifth row (l. to r.):
 Christopher Calvert Addison
 Winthrop Colwell Cobb
 Frederic Lawrence Matteson
 Keene Ray
 Laurion Trott McGehee





right side, front row (l. to r.):

Donald Charles Iain Glendinning

Christopher Lee Bird

Paul Francis Matthew Zahl

William Cox Bowman

Brant Leed Viner

second row (l. to r.):

James Putman Batchelor

Kenneth William Waller

David Reynolds Ignatius

Robert Merrill Brewster

Anthony Palmer Micocci

third row (l. to r.):

Robert Charles Heston McLaughlin

William Temple Jorden

Gary MacNeil Baxter

Brion Locke Blackwelder

fourth row (l. to r.):

James Woodruff Burnham

Charles Edward Berger, Jr.

Thaddeus Charles Bartter

David Milton Bible

Campbell Rodes Buchanan

fifth row (l. to r.):

Robert Henry Boorman, Jr.

Morgan Leland Hendry, III

Huntington Potter

John Adrian Verkouteren

Robert Arthur Weppner, III



Angry young men



Keyes Enterprises, Ltd.





Athletics

Varsity Football



1964, instead of being one of the brighter Varsity football years in St. Albans history as was expected, turned into one of the most dismal. The team, hindered by injuries to key players and often slowed by an apparent lack of desire, won a single game in eight starts. Time and time again, the team failed to put on a coordinated effort and was humiliated by less talented but scrappier teams.

Bart Day, in his second year as a Varsity signal-caller, and Randy Rubino, up from a fine year on the Junior Varsity, were expected to be a strong combination. However, Rubino was limited to defense by a hand injury, and Day was continually snowed under by blitzing enemy linemen. Dan Woodruff, touted as one



of the top break-away threats in Washington, was undone by his publicity as opposing teams concentrated almost their entire efforts in stopping him. At one time or another each player had something to do with the team's failure. The offensive and defensive lines were both remarkably porous; the offensive backfield had alternate spells of brilliance and incompetence; and the defensive backfield spent much of the year getting injured.

The team was fairly confident for the opening game against Mt. St. Joseph's, but morale was quickly deflated as we emerged on the short end of a 24-6 score.

Next came Georgetown. The Blues had a good chance to beat Prep, but the spark was extinguished on the sodden field, and the game was lost, despite a good effort by Chris Carter.

Third was St. James, whose season surpassed ours in futility. Dan Woodruff broke away for two long touchdown runs and Chris Carter for one, as the team picked up its lone victory, 27-14.

The Episcopal game was a lackluster performance on the part of both sides, but the St. Albans errors were more costly, and consequently we lost number three.

The St. Anthony's game was their homecoming, and we were too gentlemanly to spoil it.

Our sixth game was a 35-0 pasting at the hands of St. Stephens. The opposition caught as many of our passes as they did of their own.



The Sidwell Friends game was another rout. The final effort of the year was at Landon. Robie Bordley and the rest of the Landon team ran circles around the frustrated Blue defense, while the offense sputtered, with Carter's late touchdown run providing the only score.

Captain Al Gore worked hard to inspire the team, Peter Radice blocked and tackled like a pro and was named to the All-Prep team, and Peter Beuttell played fierce defense. These were a few bright spots. The team was light and fast, and black and blue. It lacked a spark.



JV Football

Under the coaching of Mr. Hino, the 1964 version of the J.V. football team, the "We Try Harder" kids, smashed to a 6-1 record, the best in the Upper School this year and the first winning record in three years for the J.V.

The team moved to a last-period score against Georgetown Prep after stumbling for three periods, and won 6-0. The following week, a fantastic late fourth-quarter catch by Second Former John Parker on a pass from quarterback Sandy Taylor preserved a close victory over rugged Bishop McNamara 20-12. The J.V. then scored a 14-0 victory over O'Connell to make its record 3-0. The following Friday, a big, well drilled team from Episcopal scored on two long plays and beat the Blues in one of the best played games of the season, 14-6. The squad bounced back to beat St. Stephens, 18-6, and crush Sidwell, 33-6. In the final game of the season, halfbacks Don McCandless and Eric Rathbun scored to lead the team to a 14-0 victory over Landon.

This team was exceptional for many reasons: first, for its fine 6-1 record; second for the fine spirit instilled by Co-Captains Stocky Clark and Bill Rollings, marked by the "We Try Harder" buttons and the Wise Old Sage; third, for the fine defense which only allowed four touchdowns all season, led by Spencer Gay, Ma-



son Lee, Clark, Tjarda Claggett, who doubled as a fullback on offense, Pete Carnes and Bill Asher; fourth, by the use of the two-platoon system, unusual for a J.V. in a school of our size; and fifth, for the fact that two Second Formers, John Parker and Mark Gore, played first string.



120-130 Football

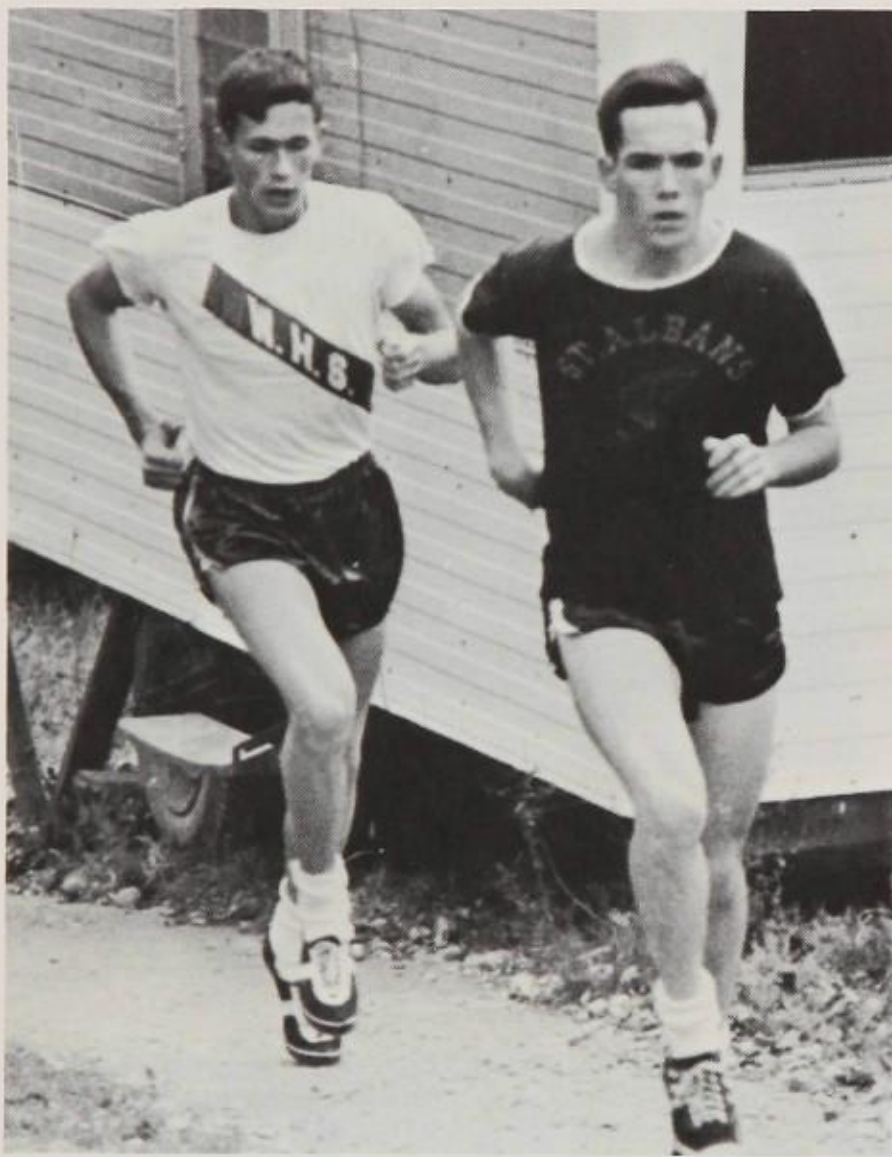
This year's 120-130 pound team did not have an outstanding record. The 120's were 2-2, and the 130's went winless until their last game for a 1-4-1 record.

The 120's routed Landon, 20-8, and Charlotte Hall, 30-0. In the Landon game Bill Chewning passed for one touchdown and ran for another. The team then went into a slump, and lost to Sidwell Friends and Landon.

In the first five games, the 130's managed only to tie Maret, 6-6. In their last game the 130-pounders were twelve points behind Landon at halftime. The Blues came up with two touchdowns and a two point conversion in spite of a fifteen-yard penalty called against an St. A. parent. The first touchdown came on a quarterback sneak by Francis Day, the second on a 30-yard pass from Day to Teddy Brown. Jim Batchelor added the conversion.



Cross Country



Captain Phil Rosenbaum on way to new course record

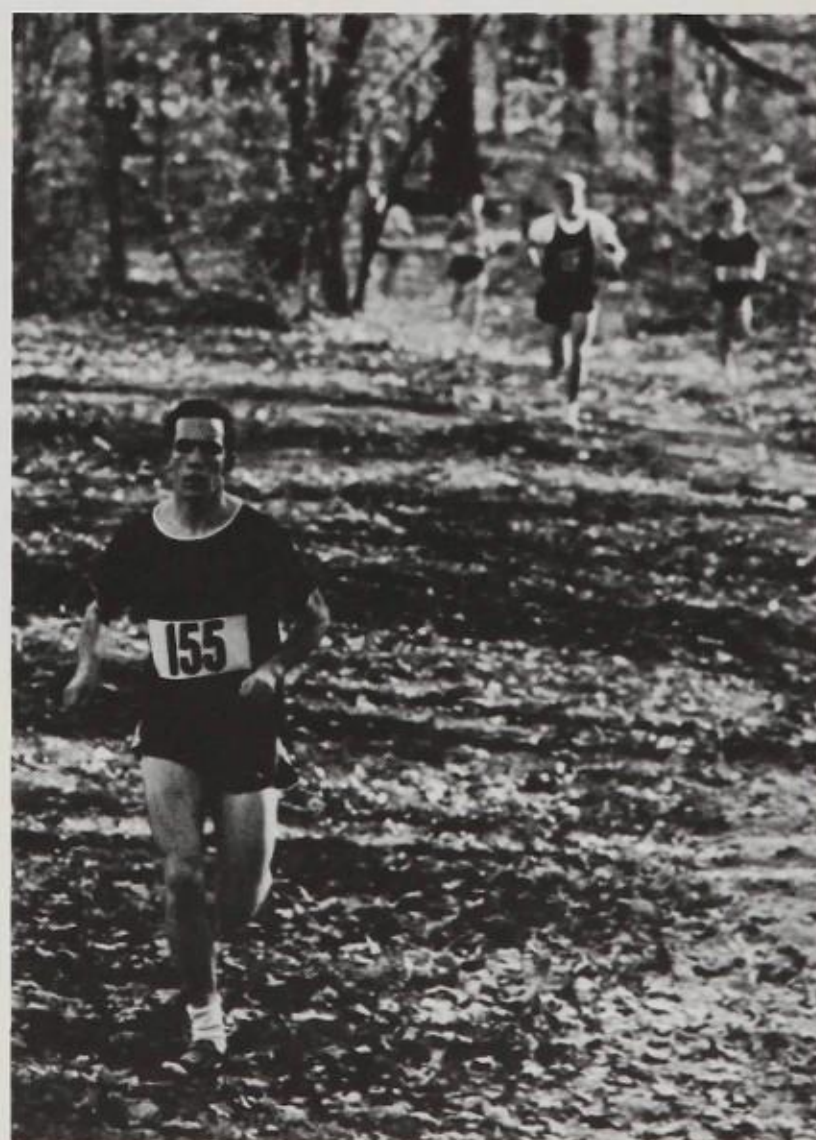


"The future of cross country at St. Albans is indeed bright. Of the top ten runners only three are Seniors," commented Captain Phil Rosenbaum at the beginning of the season. Promising performances by Juniors Duncan Hollomon, Jack Dalton, and Howard Vickery, Sophomore James Bradley, and Freshman Temmy Jordan exemplified this statement. Rosenbaum, following the custom established in 1960, broke the course record set last year by Captain Phil Bradley.

Because of the large number of participants this year, cross country underwent a change. To weed out those looking for an escape from fatiguing sports, practice sessions were made long and the running more strenuous. On Mondays, because as Coach Sam Hoffman said, "Monday is a waste day," the squad ran six or seven miles, and Monday became known as fun day.

In the first meet of the season the team placed third in a quadrangular meet at Good Council. The Harriers finished behind George Mason and Wakefield. In the Wakefield Invitational Meet the Harriers placed second in the Class C team standings. Even though Rosenbaum broke the home course record, the team lost to Wilson. Losses to O'Connell and a strong St. Stephens team followed. Later the Blues were edged by Sidwell Friends 27-28 although we took the first two places. The Harriers rounded out the season with a second place in the I.A.C. as Rosenbaum and Hollomon placed second and fourth.

After the season, Duncan Hollomon was elected next year's Captain.



Rosenbaum heads for second place finish in IAC meet

Varsity Basketball



Jim Hudson sets up a play

The Varsity basketball team had one of the most disappointing seasons in several years in spite of four returning lettermen led by All-Prep forward and Captain Dan Woodruff. The team's opponents managed completely to stifle the Blue offense by keying their defenses on Woody and preventing him from getting his usual share of points and rebounds. With Dan's effectiveness reduced by tight defenses, Al Gore, Jim Hudson, and Garrett Ridgley, tried to take up the slack. Al did much of the team's scoring on long outside shots; Jim was the playmaker, and Garrett helped Dan with the rebounding.

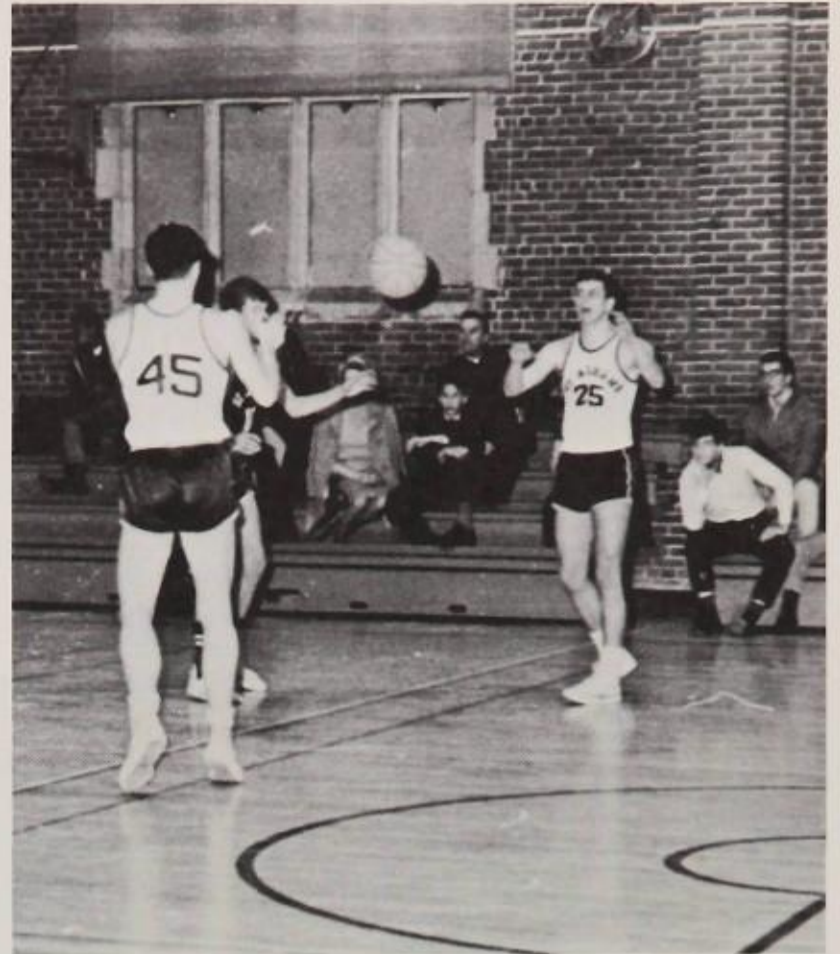
The team dropped its first two games to St. Anthony's and Georgetown Prep, even though Woodruff scored 18 and 16 points respectively. The Blue won their next game against Ascension Academy 39-35. Woodruff scored 14 points, and the team reveled in their last victory in nine games.

St. Stephens trounced the Blue, 72-42, in spite of a fine effort by Al Gore, who scored 16 points. The next game against Mercersburg Academy was an exercise in futility for both teams. At the half Mercersburg held an imposing lead of 9-7, and at the end of the game the Blues again had managed to score fewer points than their opposition, 29-22. The next game with Prep was closer than most, but STA couldn't quite win, 35-33. The STA team continued in their nose-dive as Episcopal defeated them 85-51. Five games and five losses later the team was sinking into the deep chasm of depression. They experienced an uplift when they squeaked by St. James 59-56 behind Dan Woodruff's nineteen points. The success was short-lived, however, for they were trounced by St. Stephens for a second time, 73-35. Fortunately, they had another game against winless and hapless St. James which they won 68-54, thanks to the leadership of Jim Hudson.

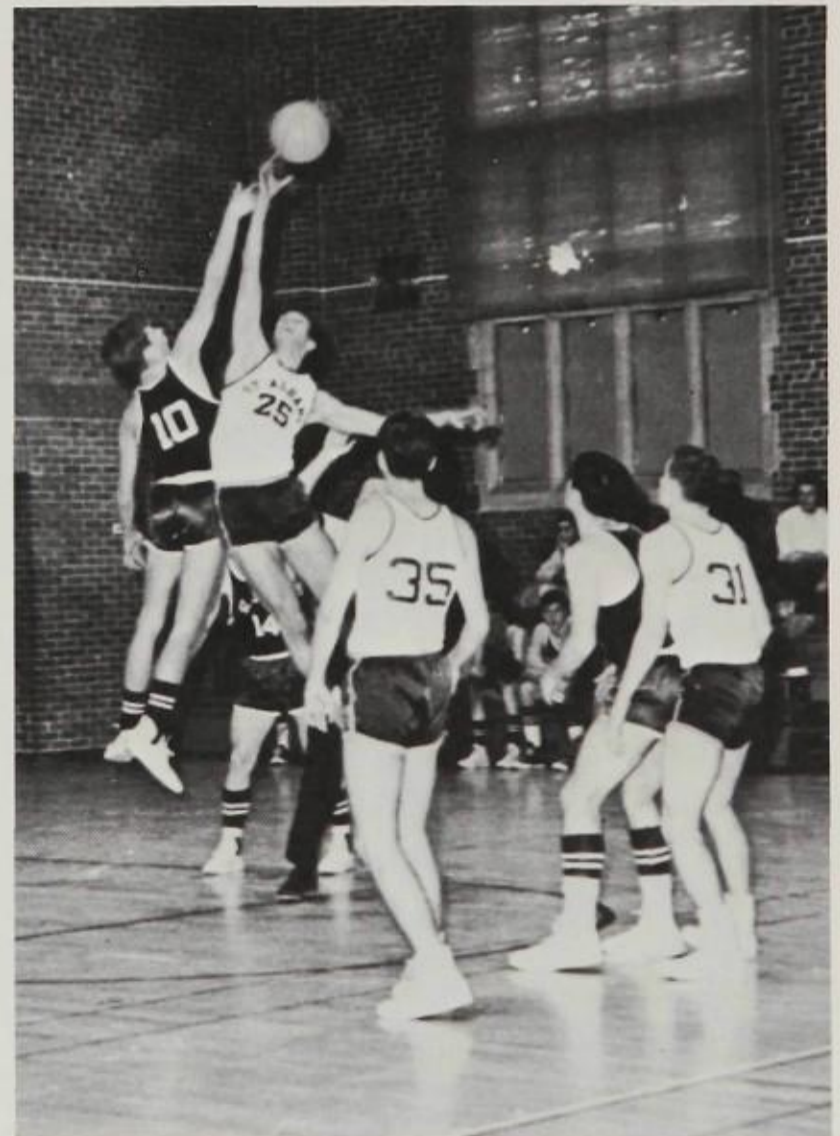
The next game against Friends was close and exciting, and for a time we had high hopes of winning our third IAC game. Three consecutive technical fouls against the Blues in the last two minutes put the game out of reach, however, and Friends won 41-36. The team closed out a lackluster season by losing to St. Mary's in the first round of the St. Anselm's tournament, 70-55.



Jim Hudson goes up for a shot



Dan Woodruff passes to Al Gore



Dan Woodruff, fighting for the ball

JV-JJV Basketball



The Junior Varsity and JJV basketball teams together managed an abysmal 1-20 record this year. A mere 1-12 was the JV's season mark, but the JJV added another eight losses to the total deficit.

The JV, coached by Mr. Hino, was beset by numerous problems, including low shooting percentages and low height. Individual performances were above average, but cohesion as a team could never quite be attained. Sandy Taylor was the JV's leading scorer and chief playmaker; he hit for an Upper School high of 24 points against Prep, and popped in a last-second jump shot to clinch the team's only victory, a 37-35 win over Sidwell Friends. Other JV standouts were Stocky Clark, Carter Good, and Bill Paulson.

A lack of teamwork was also the JJV's main problem. Individual abilities were not great enough to overcome the incapacity of the team to work together. However, several Third Formers, including Dave Bible and Mike Hendry, did show special promise as they developed during the season.



Wrestling

The Varsity wrestling team had great hopes for the best season in years at the start of the season, but due to a series of unfortunate injuries, they managed only a 5-5 record. The team showed great potential with three returning lettermen led by Co-Captains Bill Rollings (145) and Bill Yates (154), and they demonstrated it by crushing Georgetown Prep, 40-10, in their first meet. Seven men pinned their opponents and because of this fine initial performance, the team had hopes of winning its second IAC championship in four years.

A close victory over Severn in the second meet boosted team hopes even higher, but a one-point loss to Surrattsville had a disastrous effect on the team's morale which led to three more successive losses. The first was to Episcopal High School, in which Episcopal defeated every Blue wrestler except Bruce LaPierre (127) and Spencer Gay (133), who won decisions, and Bill Graham (165) who tied. The second loss was the first IAC defeat for the Blues, and it came at the hands of arch-rival Landon. LaPierre pinned his opponent, Charlie Hamlin won a forfeit, Gay and Eric Wedum won decisions, while Graham tied; but the Bears swept all the other matches and won the meet 26-18. The Saints' next loss was to O'Connell with Bill Yates, who pinned his man, providing the only STA victory. After a 26-21 victory over St. Stephens in which Rollings, Yates, and Grey all pinned their opponents, the team succumbed to Mercersburg, 36-13. The wrestlers closed out their regular season with victories over Suitland, 29-17, and Sidwell Friends, 41-0.



Captain Bill Yates subdues a kicking opponent



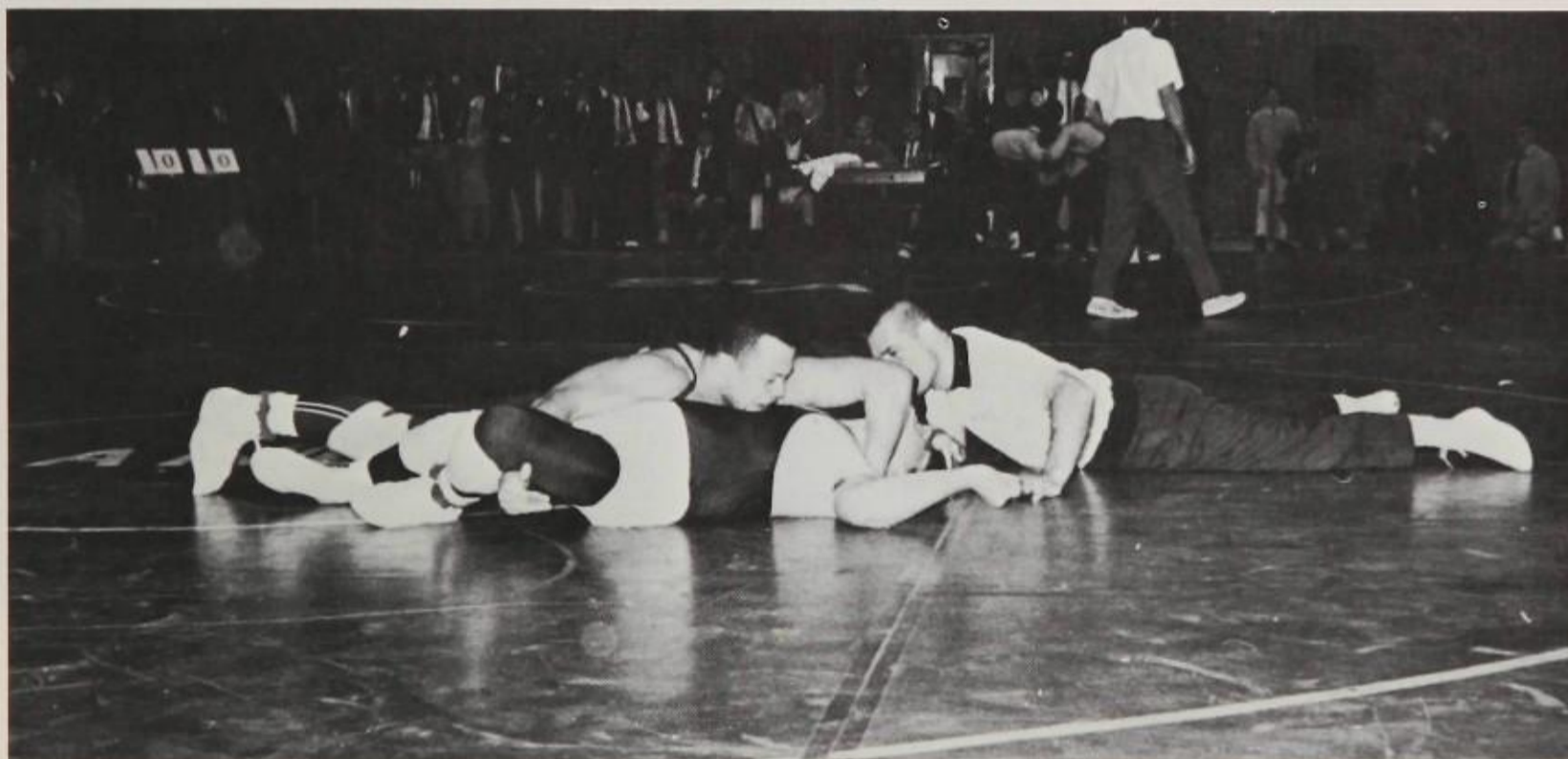
Spencer Gay makes an opening move

After closing out the regular season with a mediocre 5-5 record, the team managed to place fourth in the Third Annual Independent Schools Wrestling Tournament held in the STA gym. The Blues won three fourth places, Jim Gray captured third place in the 180-pound class, Bill Yates took second place in the 157-pound class, and Bill Rollings won the 145-pound title. The greatest triumph of the Wrestling season came after the tournament when Bill Rollings was named the Best Wrestler of the tournament. At the beginning of the tournament Rollings was unseated and no one, except Bill himself, expected him to win his weight class. Not only did he win his weight class, but he so impressed the coaches and officials that they gave him the highest award of the tournament. The season was closed out with a wrestling banquet at which Spencer Gay was named Captain of the 1966 wrestling team. Bill Yates was awarded the Most Valuable Wrestler trophy, and Bruce LaPierre was voted Most Improved Wrestler.

Jim Gray effects a crushing reverse



. . . and pins



Gay tries a half-nelson



Varsity Soccer



Chunky Martin scores as Geoff Cole gets a kick

At the outset of this year's Soccer season, the Varsity's prospects were good. There were eight returning lettermen including five members of the forward line and two second string All-Metropolitans, Captain Pete Scoon and right wing Ric Bartter. There was much spirit and many were looking for an I.A.C. championship.

The forward line was made up of Geoff Cole and Ric Bartter at the wings, Bill Tomlinson, Mike Buas, and "Chunky" Martin at inside, and Don McCandless

Captain Scoon



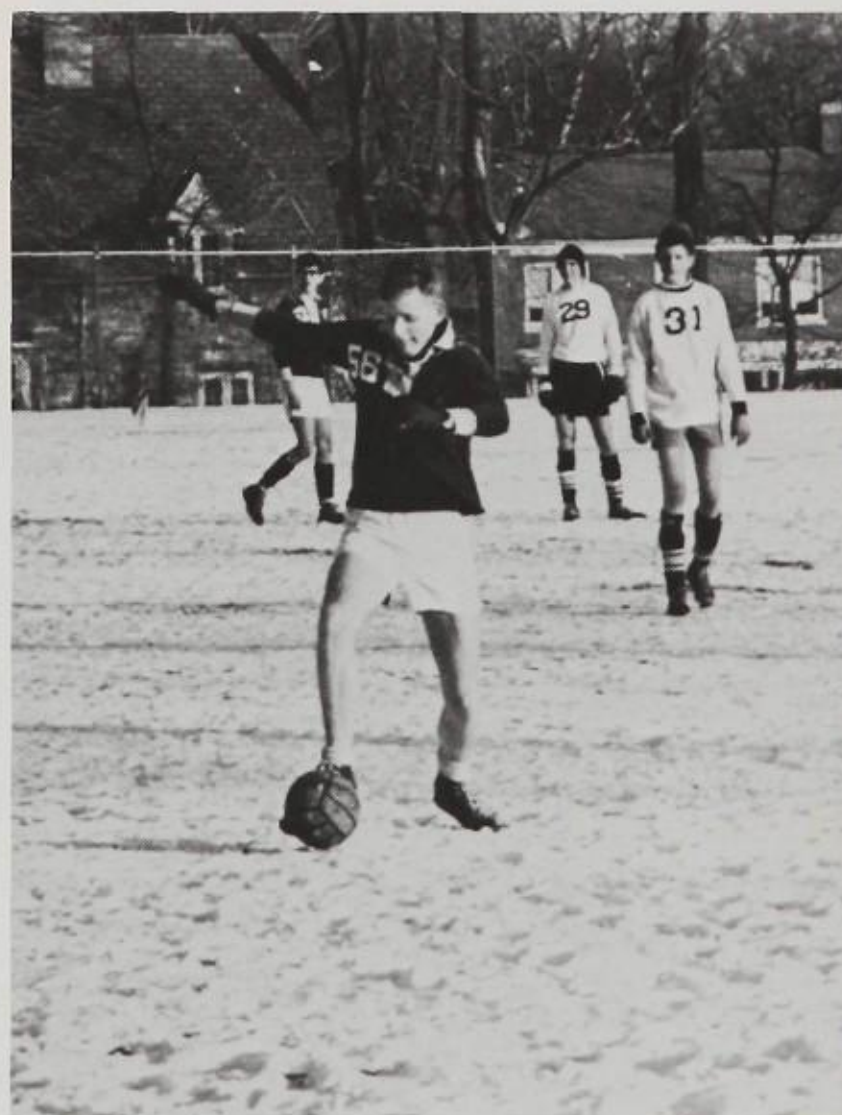
at center. Captain Pete Scoon, Eric Rathbun, and Chris Carter comprised the strong halfback line, while Macy Marvel and ex-basketballer Bob Holland played fullback.

The team started off in a see-saw fashion, losing then winning. This exemplified the erratic playing which was apparent throughout the season. The team seemed to play better against the better teams. It defeated a strong Yorktown team twice, as well as Episcopal, St. James, and Georgetown, while losing to arch-rival Landon twice, Sidwell Friends twice, and to various other teams.

Many of the games were lost on bad breaks. The first Friends game was lost on a fluke goal, as was the second Landon game. St. James, Friends and St. Stephens were all lost because of penalty kicks from inside the goal area. The team seemed to jell at the end of the season because of several switches Mr. Saltzman made in the lineup. He moved Scoon back to lay-back from inside, where he had been playing for part of the season, and Tomlinson back to fullback. These seemed to be effective rearrangements because this new defense seemed to keep the ball more in the opponent's end of the field.

Mr. Saltzman commented, "It was a frustrating season because the team played well in all respects except in scoring, with the result that we lost a number of games by a one goal margin."

With all lettermen returning except Reed Hundt and Mike Buas, next year's team looks as if it will live up to the expectations of this year's. We wish much luck to Captain Eric Rathbun and the rest of the squad.



JV Soccer

This year's JV Soccer Team differed greatly from any other soccer team in the history of the School. This is due in part to the fact that this year, two football coaches took over the team and proceeded to turn a free and beautiful sport into a term of toil and dog-eat-dog competition. From the beginning of the season each player was classified (in some cases, relegated) to one of three intersquad squads (red, white, and blue, of course). Every goal, shot, miss, good play, bad play, save, kick, throw, etc. was then converted into a set number of points, stars, laps (minuspunts, minusstars, minuslaps) which were part of each player's permanent record, and then grueling competition began. The team outlasted Georgetown Prep in their first game (1-0). The reason for this win was that the Blues substituted eleven fresh, well classified booters every fifteen minutes while Prep ran itself haggard. In their next game they were not so fortunate, as they were overrun by Episcopal. Four short days after that letdown they managed to tie St. Stephens and their morale was restored. It was mainly this morale which gave them the strength to down Landon (1-0), for they certainly did not gain any strength from running three cross-country



courses on the previous day. The fagged booters could manage just two more wins for the rest of the season and finished the season with a disappointing (though not so disappointing when some of the other teams' records are considered) 4-6-2 record. In looking back over an unforgettable season, we owe a lot to Mr. Oxford and Mr. Buckingham for their trouble, and their trouble alone.



Varsity Swimming

Possessing the best winter sports win-loss record, this year's Varsity team splashed, thrashed, and dove its way to swimming prominence. Although the sport was only in its second year at St. Albans, the team set excellent records both in the Lawrence Pool and away.

The season began with the usual inticings, bribes, and threats to the over-muscled super-athletes who are outstanding in all sports. After a preliminary warm-up season of two weeks (which incidentally was marked by the use of various new swimming "torture rack" exercising equipment) the team began practice in earnest in order to face Charlotte Hall Academy in good form. Charlotte Hall was overwhelmed 75-18 and the team gleefully went on Christmas Holiday.

Upon returning to the pool, the overstuffed, over-smoked, aquatic heroes availed themselves of more strenuous work to get back into shape. This proved disastrous as several of the team's best mermen dropped out for the rest of the season due to scrofulous infection and disease. Nevertheless, Bullis, Cardozo, and Dunbar succumbed in quick succession to the overwhelming water-babies. Mount St. Joseph proved more formidable and, in a foreign pool, the swimmers lost to a team which they conceivably could have



beaten under different circumstances.

Then came Georgetown. The team was "psyched" to the breaking point. The score seesawed toward a climactic finish. The underdog swimmers saved the day as Tilton Hack made a breathtaking comeback in the 400 yard freestyle, and Campbell Buchanan and John Bennett pushed each other to a score in the 100-yard breaststroke. Just before the final relay, it was Georgetown, 45-43. Peter Beuttell, Charlie Hill, Mason Lee and Everard Smith then swept the 200-yard freestyle relay in a record time of 1:40.5 minutes.



The rest of the season was an anticlimax. Mercersburg, which is in the Yale freshmen league, whipped us; and then we, in turn, beat the AU frosh in an unofficial meet.

The team was primarily composed of "big guns" Chris Reed (Captain), Everard Smith, Mason Lee, Pete Beuttell, Everett Glover, and Clay Foulger. Various "semi-big guns" such as Duncan Holloman, Dick Meeker and Dave Monk for some time, and Francis Day comprised the rest of the multiwinners.

Swimming is not, as one would infer from the writing in this article, a sport for semi-literate oafs. It is exciting, exhilarating exercise which evokes magnificent feelings of elation when the competitor is beaten by a "guts-out" performance. The coaching this year added to the sport greatly. Unfortunately, Mr. Soles, the head of the team, became ill half-way through the season, but Mr. Post admirably filled the job.

Varsity Baseball

The goal of this year's Varsity baseball team is to regain the IAC championship it lost to Landon last year. From present indications this goal is in reach.

Captain George Hillow, IAC batting champ for the past two seasons, Jim Hudson, and Garrett Ridgley comprise a strong outfield. Returning lettermen Jim Cutting and Bill Asher are holding down first base and shortstop, and newcomers Tim Golding and Hugh Guill are expected to handle the other bases. The catching chores will probably be shared by Fred Heskick and converted infielder Pete Radice.

Captain Hillow remarked, "The team's spirit has been tremendous so far. Our fielding and batting should be sharp by the opening of league competition. If we continue to receive excellent pitching, I'm confident we will win the title."

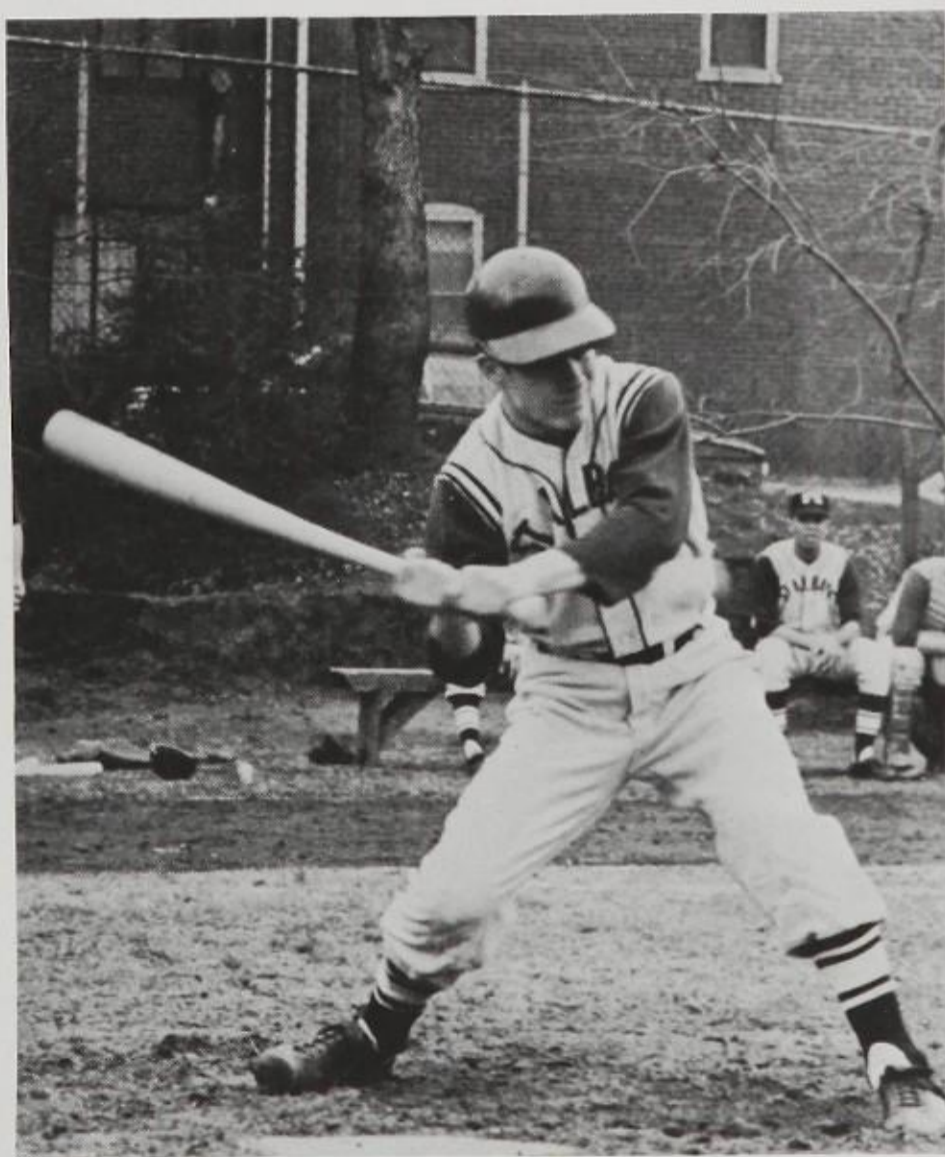
Having had only five days of practice, the team lost its first game to Western, 5-2; Coach Ed Hino, however, was pleased with the team's performance. Pitchers Geoff Cole and Randy Rubino limited the Raiders to five hits, but three Blue errors resulted in all Western's runs.



Pete Radice behind the plate

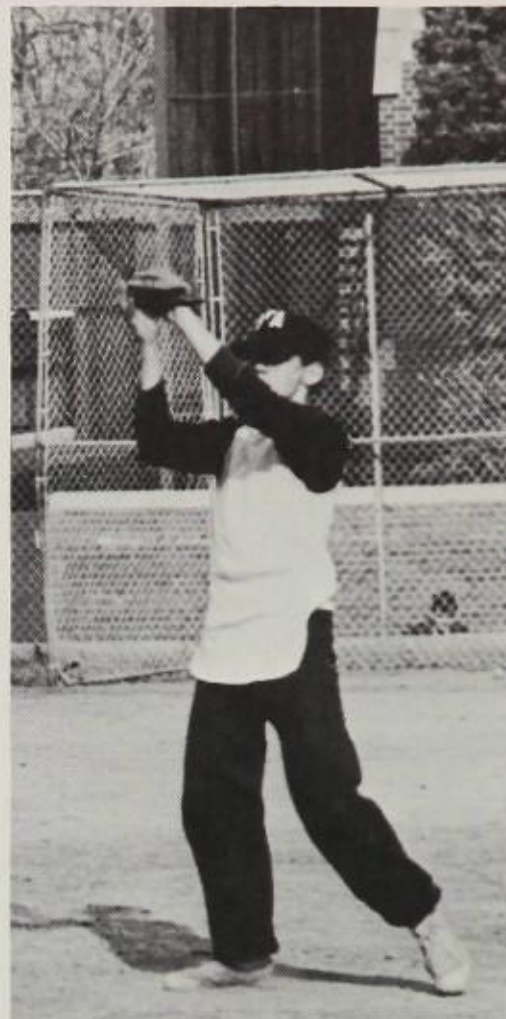


Randy Rubino pitching



JV Baseball

"If our team approaches this season with a positive attitude, we will have a fine record," said the new J.V. Baseball coach, Duke Oxford, on the opening day of practice. After his inspiring leadership of the J.V. Soccer team, Mr. Oxford will again follow his sure-fire method of success, conditioning of the legs. The boys on the team, although small in number, admire Mr. Oxford's unique approach to athletics and are confident of a winning season. The whole squad is out to improve on last year's 5-5 record. Most of the boys on the squad are inexperienced, but they should improve as the season advances. With good pitching, poise, pride, and pressure the J.V. will try to brighten up St. Albans' sport year.



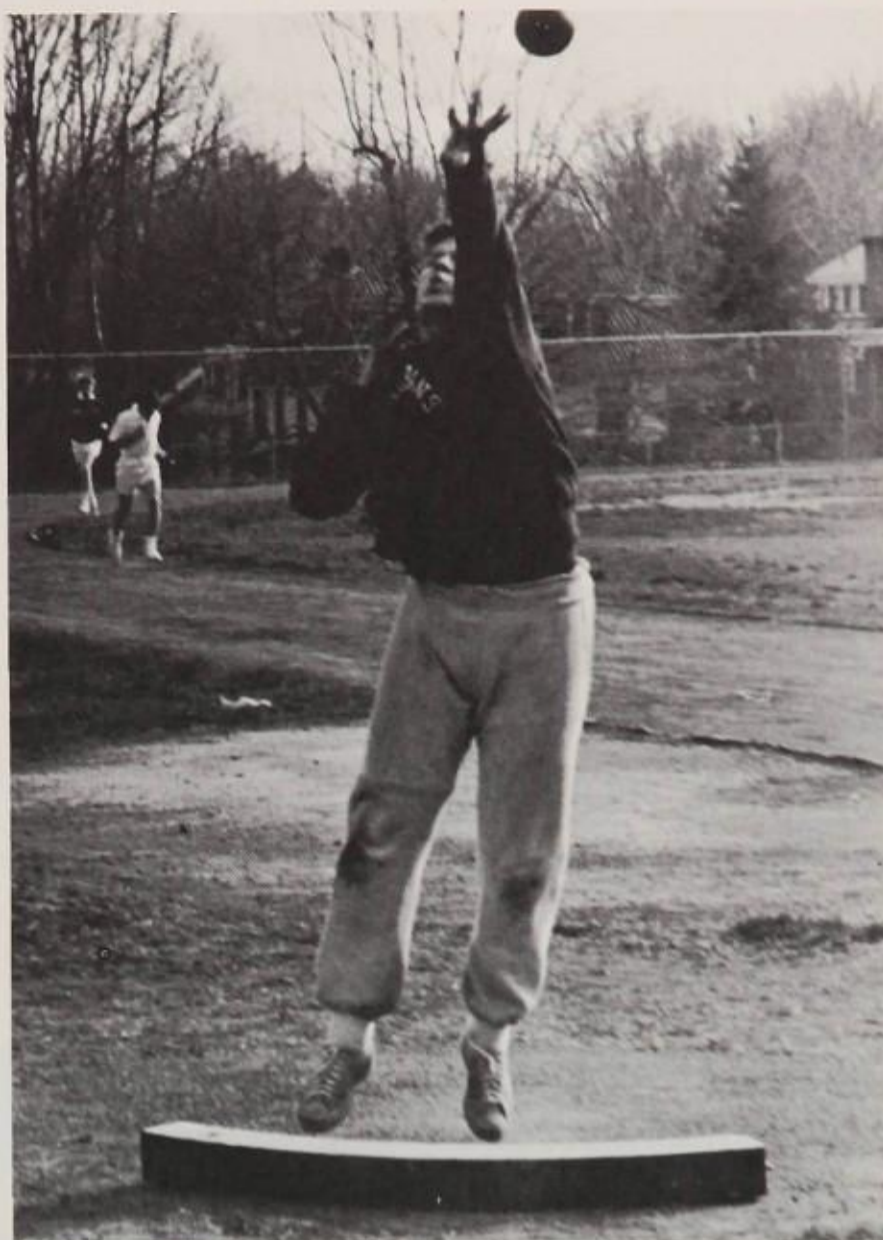
Clay McKinley at practice

"Fingers" Dirksen burns one in to "Cleats" Tristani



Track

This spring the Track Team got off to a promising early start. New coaches Brooks Johnson and Chris Provenson supervise the sprinters and weightmen, while Sam Hoffman coaches the long distance runners. The schedule is a rough one, but the team, bolstered by co-captains Dan Woodruff and John Hurd and a strong combination of veterans and new men, should do very well.



Tennis

Led by a strong group of returning lettermen, the Tennis Team is looking forward to a successful season. Seniors Ted Hoskinson and Bruce Rathbun and Juniors Sandy Taylor, "Chunky" Martin, Taylor Chewning, Geoff Hurley, and Eric Rathbun, and sophomore Bill Paulson should provide the vital depth, staying power, and experience. The team will have its toughest competition with Episcopal, St. James, and Landon.



Captain Ted Hoskinson



Tatsy Chewning serves

Cycling

The 1965 Varsity Cycling Team developed into one of the best teams in the Washington Area. The rapid improvement of the team, which was extremely weak at the beginning of the season, was the reward for grinding hours spent suffering during cycling practice. Captain Howard Vickery, John Willett, and Fred Kittler drove themselves and their teammates to the limit of endurance time and time again as each strove to excel. Achieving excellence was especially difficult as the Washington cycling races attracted many of the best cyclists in the country, cyclists who had raced in the national championships and in the Olympic Trials.



Vickery breaks for the finish



Troop 19

Mr. Saltzman about to be lapped by
Troop Ace Peter Van Wagenen



"We will now assume the push-up position"





Activities



The St. Albans News

St. Albans School

Washington 16, D. C.

Published Nine Times During the School Year

Subscription Rate, One Year Six Dollars

There were many changes in the 'News' this year. For a time we had two people in the job of Editor-in-Chief instead of the usual one. Also Paul Clement, Sixth Form apostle of Hegel, inaugurated a column, *Clement Speaks* . . .

The Lower School Editor started a column of *Lower School Notes* to "add sparkle to the Lower School page." In the winter, the Sports' Editor put an end to his *Time Out* column.

In addition to printed innovations, several new artifacts were added to the 'News' office. A Beef-eater gin bottle disguised as a lamp, a profusely inscribed plank from the Pearly Gates, and pictures of the Beatles on the bulletin board all could be found in the office.

Clement Speaks . . .

Who's in charge here?



At St. Albans nearly everyone reads the *Crimson*.



"They must be kidding!"





Crucifers

Donald McCandless
Julien Mason
Timothy Groves
Geoffrey Dirksen
Barton Day
Randy Rubino





Choir

Albanian



Deadline night



Maybe someday?

This year's yearbook is an attempt at interestingly and meaningfully describing the past school year and the graduating class. Developing a style started in last year's book by Robert Hardaway, '64, we have tried to present more comprehensive coverage of life at St. Albans. The level of written work has, we think, gone up, and hopefully, the level of the humor.

Putting the yearbook together as 5 separate consignments of varying lengths, we sent the parts to the printers about every month beginning December 12. Many long weekends and several long nights went into the production of the ALBANIAN. Thanks to James Wright the Senior Class and Sports Sections caused few ulcers. With imaginative writing from Charles Hill and Reed Hundt (at times a little *too* imaginative) and David Nichols' cartoons the book has acquired some of an oft absent spark and interest. The Editor did his part by keeping the section editors in line and No-Doze pills in his desk. Our business manager, Sandy Hawes, found time between trips to Teehan's to collect some fifteen hundred dollars to pay for the book and some rather extensive design changes. The product of a talented though sometimes difficult class, the 1965 ALBANIAN has, we think, been a success.

Our leader



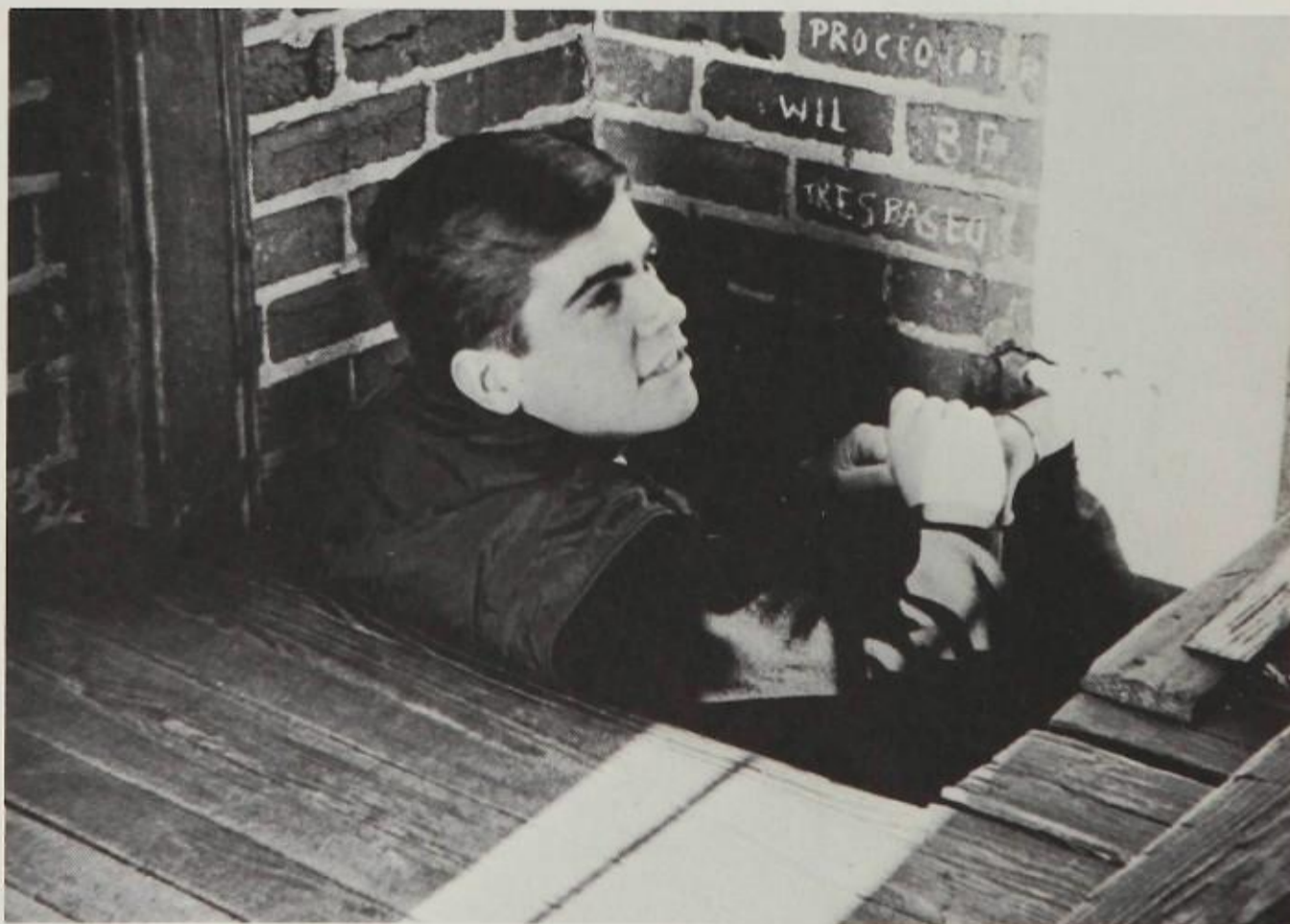
Checking the copy





By the numbers

Chimes ringers



The leader of the pack



Arthur Purves, John Lillard, David Bartlett, Thomas Brushart, Everett Glover.

Bellringers



Stedman Caters . . . That's easy



Social Committee

front row (l. to r.):

Rick Russell

Al Gore

John Lillard

rear row:

Mr. Reece

Todd Samperton

Charlie Hamlin

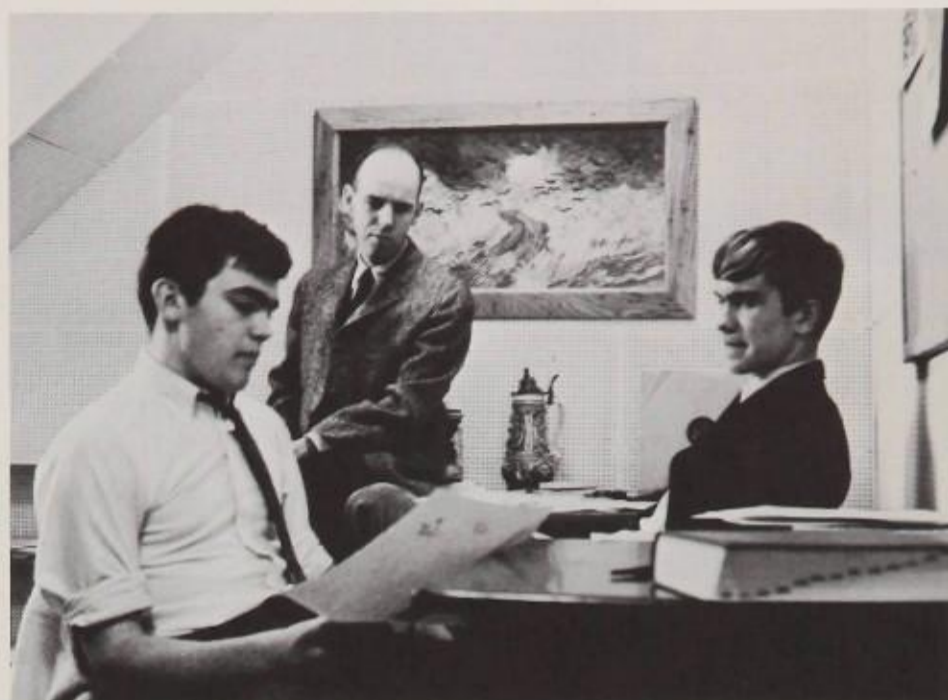
Tea Dance Committee

Matt Simchak
Brent Taylor
Sandy Hawes
Shelby Wilson



Gyre

John Siscoe, CHAIRMAN
David Nichols
Brandon Waring
Maxwell Scoon
Walter Washington
Stanley Willis, ADVISER



Service Club

Cum Laude

seated (l. to r.):
 James Wright
 John Good
 Reed Hundt
standing (l. to r.):
 Michael Buas
 Peter Van Wagenen
 Bruce LaPierre
 John Siscoe
 Jorge Tristani
 James Gray
 Robert Wright
 Alexander Goodfellow



Cheerleaders

Tim Golding
 Mead Miller
 Richard Meeker
 Stocky Clark



Glee Club

Flag-Raisers

(l. to r.):
 Shelby Wilson
 Brandon Waring
 Dave Nichols
 John Siscoe



"Oh say can you see . . ."



Government Class

The Library, 7:30 P.M. any Thursday: approximately forty boys are laughing, slapping each other on the back, shouting at each other, or talking to or staring at a female visitor from Sidwell Friends. All of a sudden the noise subsides, and there is a scurrying to seats as Government Class convenes.

This year heated discussions over major issues were limited. The bills which were presented were too often similar, and debate was restricted to the merits of having a transistor radio in every Vietnamese hamlet and to ridiculing the idea of a large electric vote-tabulating device in the Capitol. Every now and then, though, the leaders did originate different proposals. Conservative Leader Brent Taylor presented a bill advocating no further trade with the Communist Bloc, while Liberal Leader Al Gore proposed a limited increase in the same area. After a long debate, the class voted in favor of Gore's position. A mock Presidential election also occasioned a spirited debate after which the class voted over four-to-one in favor of President Johnson.

This year, Mr. William J. Jorden took over as moderator. In addition to opening sessions and recognizing speakers, Mr. Jorden introduces guest speakers. This year's guest speakers included Robert E. Osgood, Associate Director of the Washington Center for Foreign Policy Research, Congressman Charles Weltner of Georgia, and Roger Baldwin, former head of the American Civil Liberties Union.

Cathedral Servers

seated (l. to r.):
 Scott Goodfellow
 Brent Taylor
 David Everett
 Peter Martin
standing (l. to r.):
 Charles Hill
 Shelby Wilson
 Ralph Patterson
 David Brewster



Bicycle Club

left to right:
 Robert Wright
 Charles Hill
 Howard Vickery (PRES.)
 Mr. Eder
 Matthew Simchak
 Reed Hundt
 Duncan Hollomon
 John Willett
 Fred Kittler

Religious Club



Drama Club

"Twelve Angry Men"



Lower School

Second Form

left side, first row (l. to r.):

Joseph Hartsell Simpson
Mark Whitney Stevens
George Weaver Haywood
David Harman LeBreton
Nicholas Stuart Symington

second row (l. to r.):

John Neff Parker
Taco Eric Hoogendoorn
Christopher Caldwell Brobeck
Stephen Meyer Graham
David Laverack Winslow

Ross Hechinger

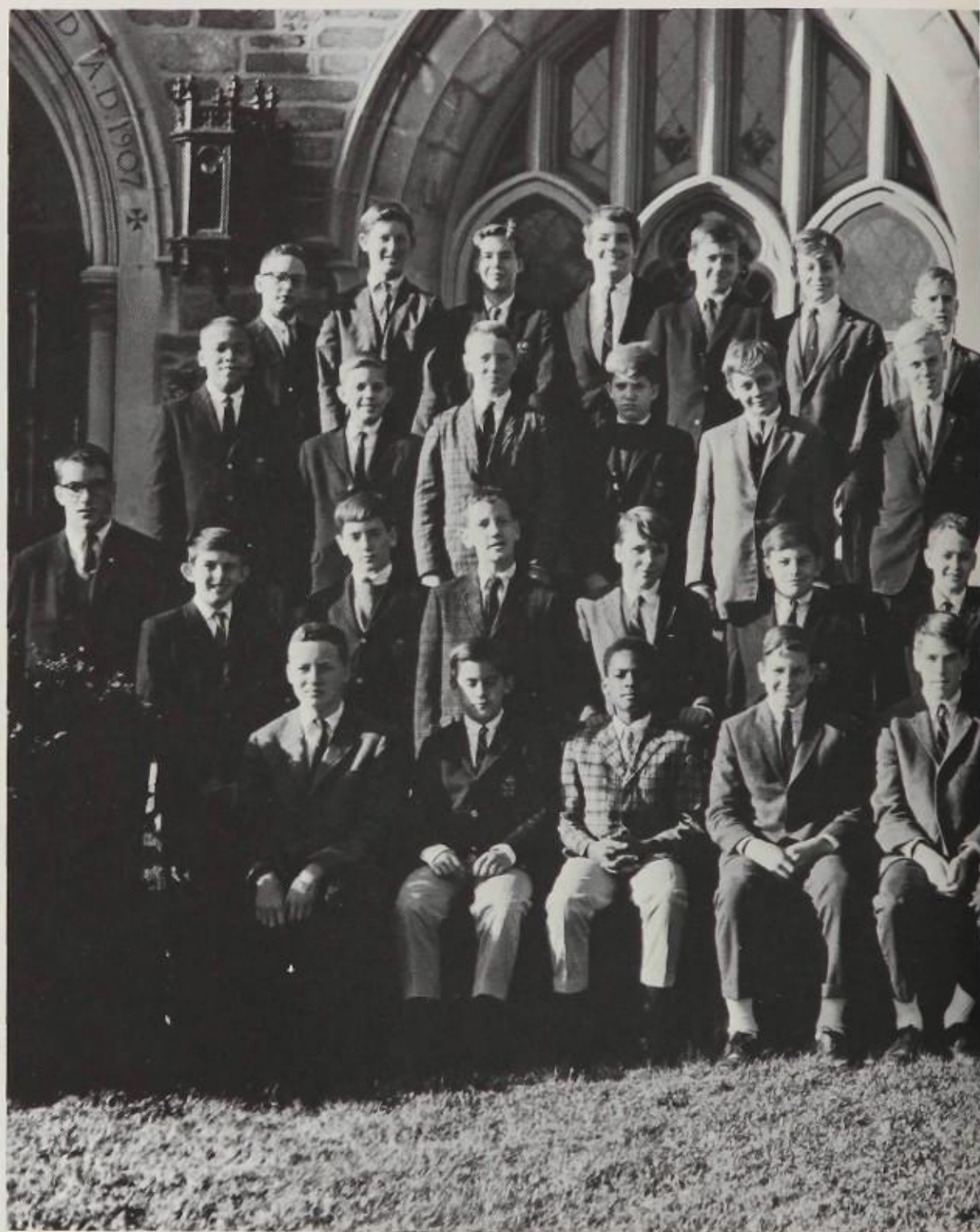
Gary Alan Ulmer

third row (l. to r.):

Earl Leon Carter, Jr.
John Black Quinter
William Allen Good
David Harrington Shouse Train
John Elmer McClure, Jr.
James Ross McElwain

fourth row (l. to r.):

Frank Tayloe Mickey
Theodore Cabot Osborne, Jr.
William Graham Claytor, III
Roger Brown Rosenbaum
Mark Britton Gore
Robert Gordon Decker
Alan Churchill Lewis





right side, first row (l. to r.):

Brian Gilbert Beebe
Robert Evan Marks
John Barry Letterman, Jr.
Richard Kyle Samperton
Breton Warren Littlehales

second row (l. to r.):

Ben Allen Guill
Henry Augustus Willard, III
Omar Bradley Beukema
David Gerald Bress, Jr.
Peter B. Papadopoulos
William Hunter Patterson

third row (l. to r.):

Bruce Burgess Carroll
Calvert Sheriff Bowie
James Henry Rowe, III
Winthrop William Redmond
Dirk Johannes Wybenga
Craig Livingston Caughman

fourth row (l. to r.):

Mark Edward Bartelt
Randall Lee Workman
Stephen Ferris McLaughlin
James William Lee
Craig Hawkins Ulman
George Mallette Ferris, III
Theodore Edward Brown, Jr.

First Form

left side, first row (l. to r.):
 William Hall Powell
 David Finley Williams
 Patrick Antony Francis Heren
 Sumner Warren Matteson
 Alexander Mitchell Chewning
second row (l. to r.):
 Paul Louis Ackerman
 Peter Wickham Quesada
 James Lawton Collins, III
 Adrian Nicholas Kitzinger
 John Warren Beddow
 Edward James Temko
third row (l. to r.):
 Charles Carroll Morgan, III
 John Brooks Willard
 Stewart Johonnot Oliver Alsop, Jr.
 Charles Harold Banks
 Bruce Barker Nairn
 John Douglas Mintz
 Charles Morgan Bailey Cooper
fourth row (l. to r.):
 Karl Gottlieb Harr, III
 Kent Irvine Miller
 Thornton Marshall Mason
 David Marshall Walker
 Stephen Alexander Gordon
 John Calvert Eisenstein
 William George Basiliko





right side, first row (l. to r.):

Stephen Galpin Moorhead
William Henry Gilliss
John Upshur Moorhead, II
Gordon Forester Rathbun
Charles Proctor Wilkinson

second row (l. to r.):

Peter Stanton Gaillard
Richard Lippincott McElhiney
John Holt Myers, Jr.
Zachary Kane Shipley
Marshall deGraffenried Ruffin, Jr.
Jonathan Watson Cuneo

third row (l. to r.):

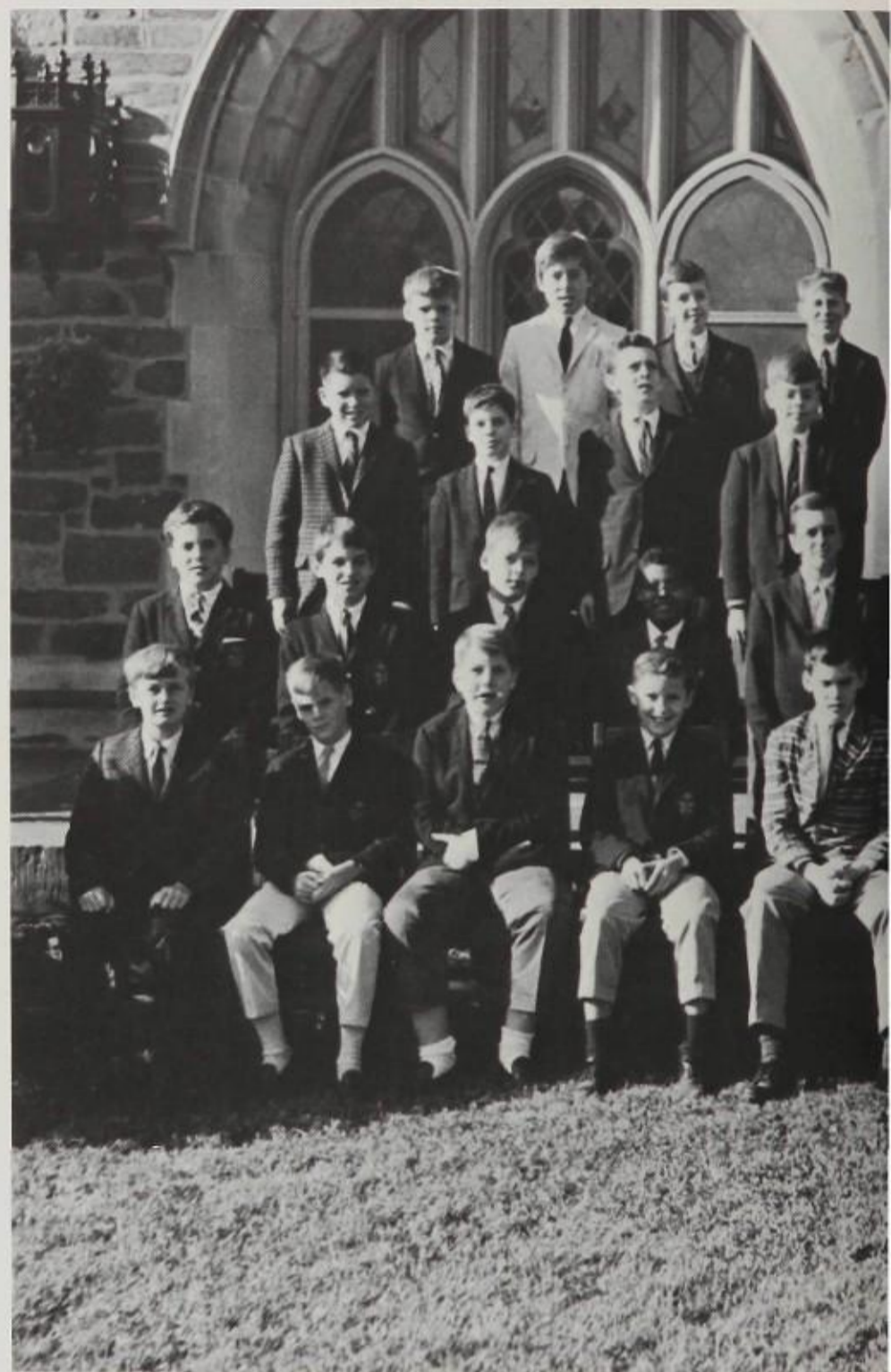
Mark Noyes Boorman
Jonathan Buttrick Micocci
Eliot Goelet Cross
Mark Field Haviland
Malcolm Glen Wilkinson
Fletcher Price Thompson
John Alexander Redmond

fourth row (l. to r.):

Peter Charles Minshall
Leon Paul Hammond
James Francis Hammill
Reuben Grove Clark, III
Douglas Neil Doughty
Eli Whitney Debevoise, II
Peter Andrew Hood

Form A

left side, first row (l. to r.):
 Tazewell Taylor Shepard, III
 Robert Vedder Fleming, II
 Jacob Alexander Beam
 Christopher Wayne Hornig
 Andrew Lothrop Bundy
second row (l. to r.):
 Carleton Byron Swift, III
 Michael Vladimir Toumanoff
 Timothy Wadsworth Stanley, III
 Raymond Samuel Sharper, Jr.
 George Herbert Goodrich, Jr.
third row (l. to r.):
 William Horsely Orrick, III
 Daniel Jared Rowen
 Jay Randolph Cerf
 James Brooks Ayres Robertson, IV
fourth row (l. to r.):
 Amos Hitchcock Satterlee
 Geoffrey Houghton Neuhoff
 John Loughbridge Lindsey
 Stuart Arthur Sundlun





right side, first row (l. to r.):

Douglas Hutchings Bush
 John Houston Gilliss
 Jo Lawrence Morgan
 John Nelson Goolrick
 Bruce Allen Reichelderfer, Jr.

second row (l. to r.):

Richard Washburn Hynson, III
 Thomas Gray Hardaway, II
 Michael Reid
 John Cowan Wilson
 Richard Pelham Winslow Williams

third row (l. to r.):

Rowland Winton Evans
 Clifford Carleton Fawsett
 Charles Willard Bass
 Benjamin Jones Lawrence, III
 James Williams Quiggle

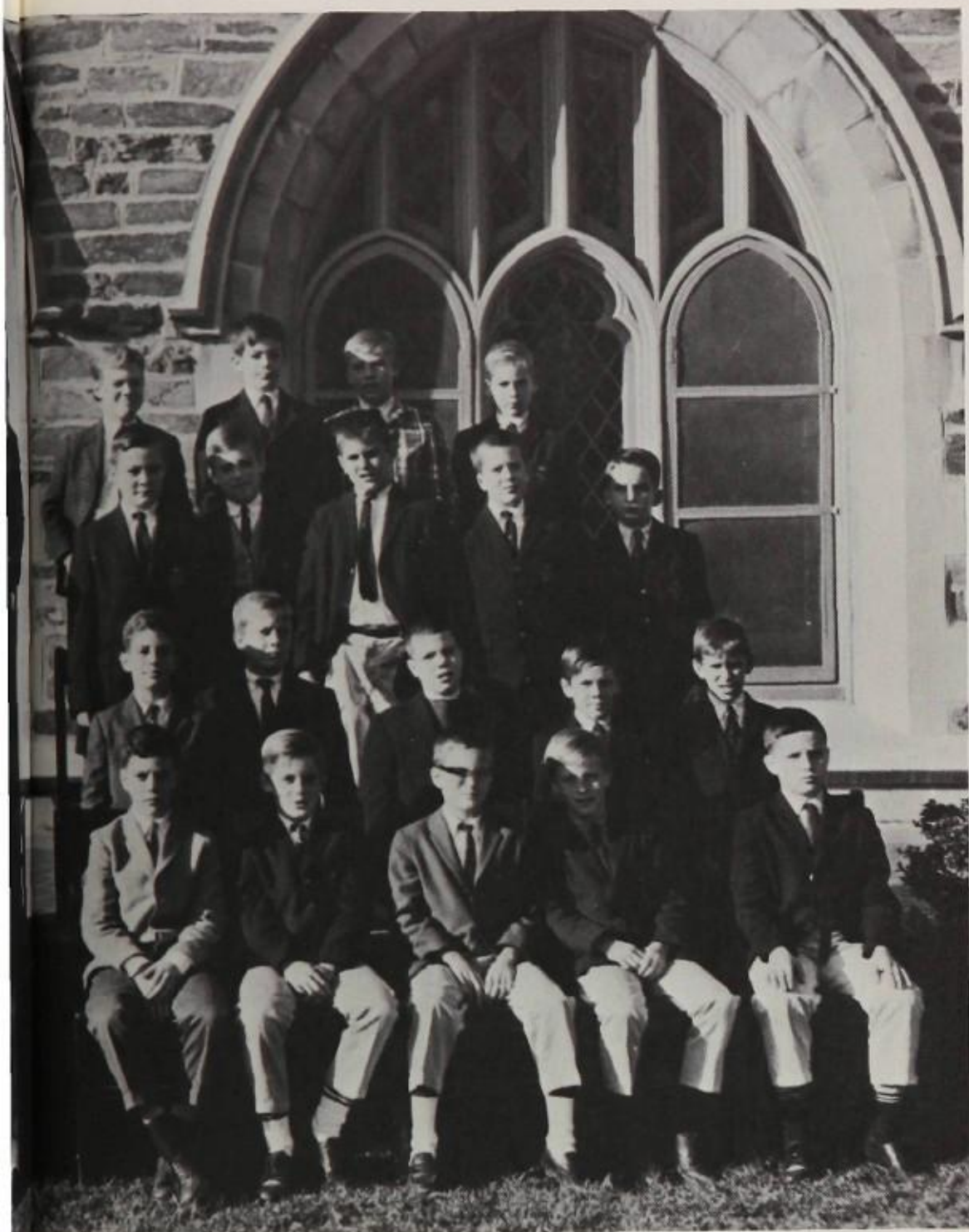
fourth row (l. to r.):

David Blaine Harrison
 James Alton Bacon, Jr.
 Peter Ford Moriarty
 Pitman Benjamin Potter

Form B

left side, first row (l. to r.):
William Walton Bush
Willmott Harsant Lewis, III
Presson Scott Shane, Jr.
Timothy Brian Cooper
David Matthews Parker
second row (l. to r.):
William Cabell Grayson, Jr.
Jeffrey Scott Harwood
Thomas Lee Moffett
third row (l. to r.):
William Hurlbert Cooper, Jr.
Gregory Martin Sharp
Christian Halaby
Peter Wesley Acheson
Christopher Kingdon Martin
fourth row (l. to r.):
Guy Alan Lushin
William Dean Knoll
Peter Nelson Sterrett
Christopher Caldwell Taylor
Willard Bradley Ferris





right side, first row (l. to r.):

Christopher Andrew Beebe

David Winton Stevens

Bruce Forbes Lee

Christopher Spear Keeny

Douglas Paul Murtland

second row (l. to r.):

Richard Pardee Williams, IV

Edward Wilkes Walker

Nicholas Appel Davidge

James Barr Moorhead

George Varick Lauder, Jr.

third row (l. to r.):

John Daniel Wilkes, Jr.

Bruce Baldwin Dunnan

Paul Bowen Cromelin, III

Joseph Bowen Jeffers, III

William David Temko

fourth row (l. to r.):

Stuart Holmes Johnson, 3rd

Catesby Morris Leigh

Jonathan Treat Walker

Douglas Brooke Farquhar

Form C

left side, first row (l. to r.):

David Ernest Albert
Douglas Ranlet Lamont
Craig Needham Goodrich
Scott Casilear Heuer
William Lowell Bundy

second row (l. to r.):

Mark Roosevelt
Townsend Griffiss Alexander
Bruce Wright Fleming
Sheldon Whitehouse
James Daniel Hurd

third row (l. to r.):

James Louis Harrison
John Reid Schoenfeld
Yacoub Talat Al-Ghoussein
Simon Michael Lejeune

fourth row (l. to r.):

Maurice Kingsley Heartfield, III
Charles Bowdoin Train
Edwin Murray Hood, Jr.
Douglas Morgan Dunnan





right side, first row (l. to r.):

Travis Taylor Brown, Jr.
 Arthur Hallett Page, IV
 James Berg Paragamian
 David Brian Allen
 David Morris Yudain

second row (l. to r.):

Norman Blount Asher
 Eric Shire Surrey
 Daniel Fairchild Farmer
 Peter Anthony Sharp
 Joe Arthur Wild

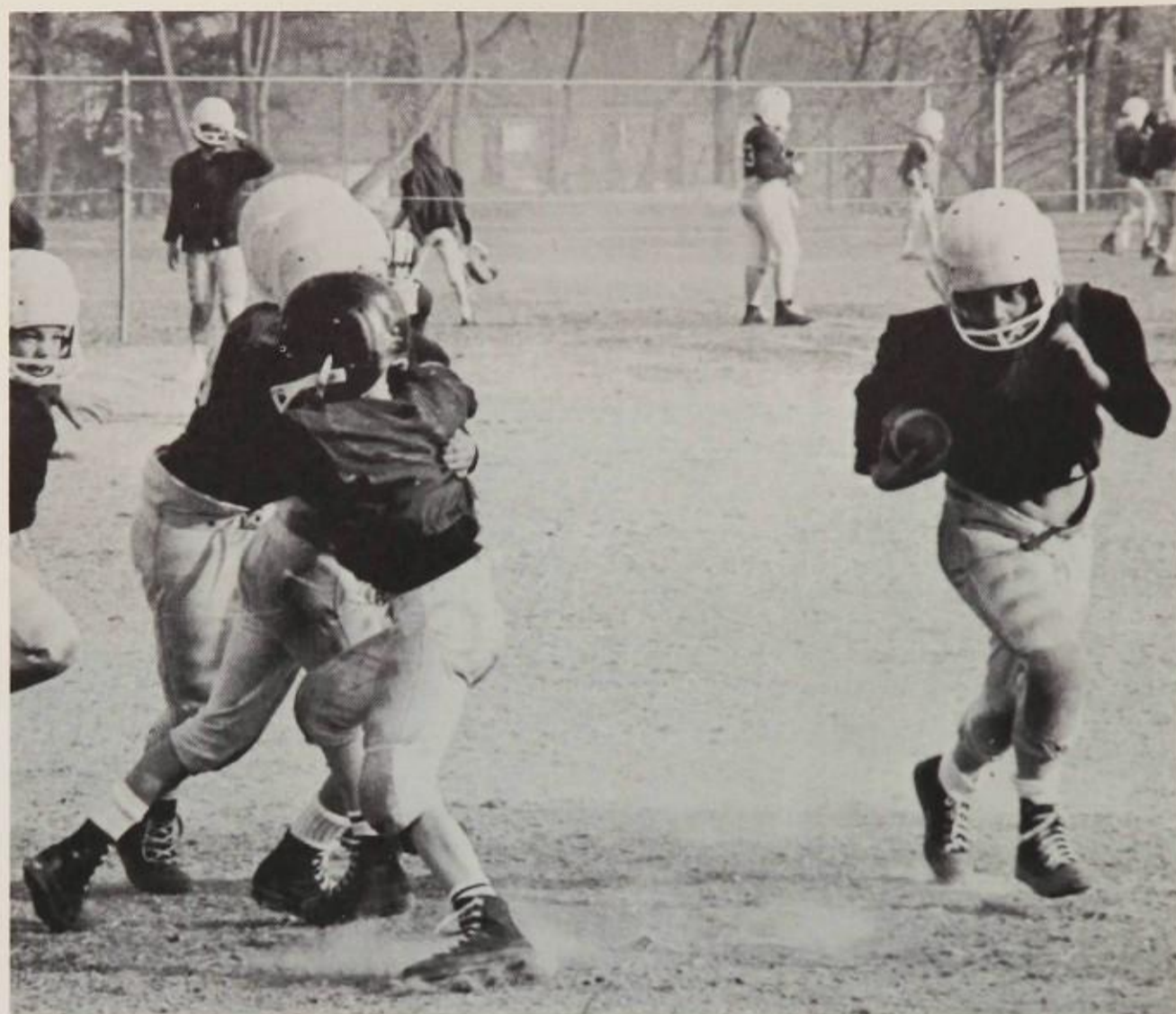
third row (l. to r.):

Charles Day Palmer
 Stephen Osborn Dell
 Radford Werner Klotz
 William B. Wolf, III
 Wesley Marion Oler, IV

fourth row (l. to r.):

Wheaton Bissell Wood
 Charles Brooksmit Thurston
 Mark Ginsburg
 David Louis Dodson

Fall



In the Lower School this fall, the sport was football. All but nine boys played it at some weight level, including ten lettermen on Upper School squads.

In the intramural league, Mr. Smethurst's team won its third straight championship with a 6-0 record. Mr. Soles' team finished second with four wins and two losses, followed by Mr. Ferris' team, 2-4, and Mr. Post's hapless squad, 0-6. The league gives the smaller boys a chance to learn the fundamentals of football and participate in games.

Mr. Larry Smith's 85-pound team posted a 5-1 record losing only to a 95-pound team from McLean. Hunt Block scored for the Blues in every game but one. Other scorers included Neddy Temko, Tim Cooper, Amos Satterlee, and Mike Reed.

Mr. Gordon's 100-pound team compiled a 6-1-1 season. The squad was large and well-balanced, permitting the use of two offensive teams, two defensive teams, a kick-off team, and a kick-off return team. This specialization enabled almost all of the team members to play regularly. The team's excellent record was the result of the team's pulling together and not because of one or two individual standouts.



The Baby Blues, under Mr. Hino, were hampered by injuries throughout the season and could manage only a single win, a 20-6 defeat of Sidwell Friends. They lost to Landon and Georgetown Prep by close scores and fought to three scoreless ties for a 1-2-3 record.

"A sport is for fun," commented Mr. Haslam, the leader of the Lower School Troop 19 Squad. The nine stalwarts who made up the squad took this to heart and enthusiastically played soccer, kickball, and "frisbee," their favorite. In the past three years the number of participants has dropped from forty to nine. Mr. Haslam hopes that the program will regain some of its former size in the future; but, as he pointed out, "Football seems to be the thing."



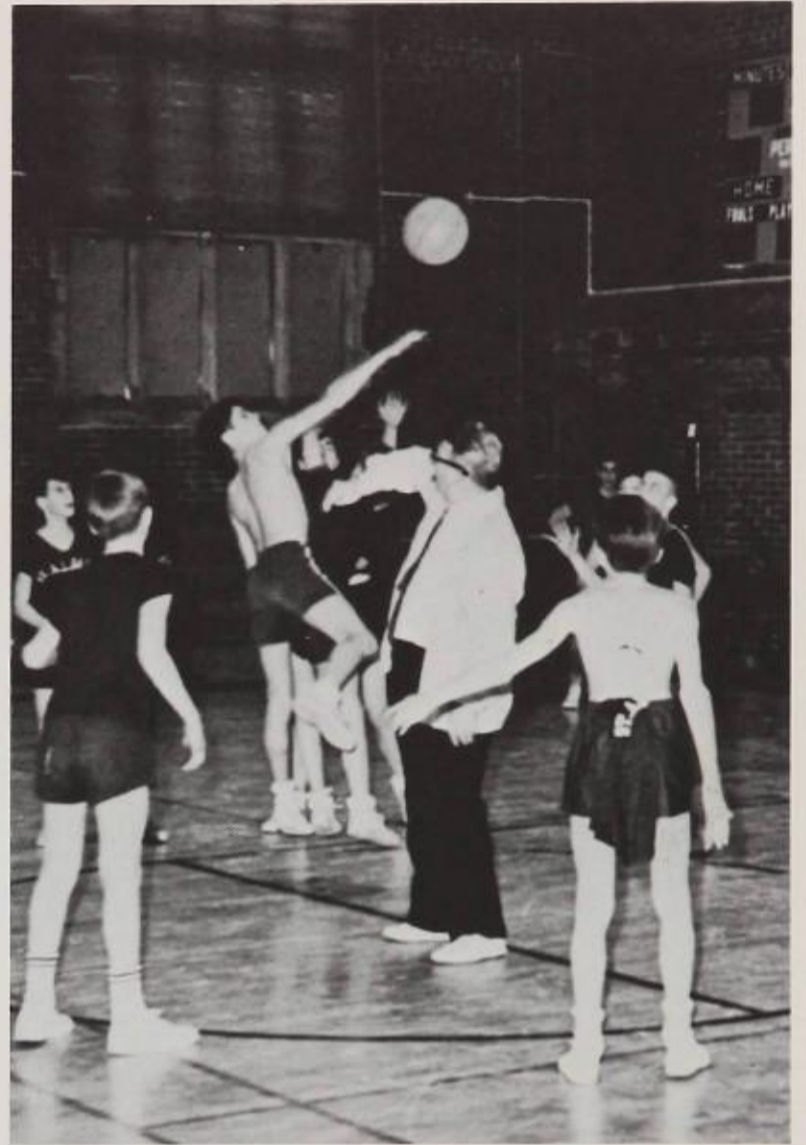
Winter



This winter, the Lower School teams had, for the most part, disappointing seasons. The seventh-grade soccer team had a lot of potential, but it never developed. The eighth-grade soccer squad fared somewhat better as their 4-3-1 record indicates. They were a good team, but when they played Landon and Sidwell Friends, they were clearly out-classed. The First-Form basketball team tried hard, and lost several games by only slight margins. But as the team's coach, Mr. Sofield, commented, "The team was a fighting one, the boys were aggressive, but they lacked the height."

The Second-Form basketball team was the only team to have a truly successful season in the Lower School. As Coach Hino said at the beginning of the season, "We expect to do well over the season. We rely heavily, of course, on Gore and Parker, but it takes five men to make a basketball team. Nick Symington, Brian Beebe, Mark Bartelt, and Allen Guill can give us a lot of help." They all gave a lot of help; the squad was the only team to have a winning season.

For the A, B, and C Forms there was a different sport for each day. One day, a section would practice basketball skills with Mr. Wild and a newcomer to the School, Mr. Locke. The next day they would go to the pool with Mr. Post, or to the wrestling room with Mr. Haslam, and the remaining day each week was spent playing soccer, under the supervision of one of the various Form Masters. The results of this rotation plan are yet to be determined, but the boys like it.



Spring



The Lower School sports program this year offered tennis, track, and baseball to the seventh and eighth graders, while lower formers participated in an intramural softball league. Mr. Sofield and Mr. Wild coached the Seventh and Eighth grade baseball teams; Mr. Smethurst, along with Mr. Ferris and Mr. Ritzenburg supervised the tennis team; and Mr. Post was in charge of the track team. The program was meant to develop a combination of team play and fundamental skills.









Features

The Class Struggle

Yeah—remember that warm day in the middle of September some—how many?—oh, several—anyway, nine years ago when thirty-four little kids wandered into this “establishment”? Those thirty-four kiddies was us, the Class of 1965, and there’re only seventeen of us left of that original group.

So, we were put in Mr. Spicer’s or Mr. Smith’s class, just the way it is today. But a lot wasn’t the way it is today: there was no swimming pool; there were only the bottom two floors of the Lucas Building; there was no Tower; the South Transept was unfinished on the Cathedral; and the big field was only about half the size it is now.

The first St. Albans name that stuck in our miserable C-Form minds, aside from that of our teacher’s, was, of course, that of the major football star, Porter Shreve. We lost only one game—and beat Landon!

And the year went on—the C and B Forms put on a Lower School Advent Pageant; the wrestling captain, some big Sixth-Former named Smethurst won his class and “Outstanding Wrestler” in the Metropolitan Interscholastic Wrestling Tournament; in the spring, those of Mr. Spicer’s class went to the National Gallery of Art; a little story called “The End of Freddy,” by Gordon Beall, ’65, appeared on the Lower School page of the ‘News’; in Lower School Field Day, Sandy Hawes won in his class the dash and broad jump, placed second in the sack race, and co-held third place in the three-legged race; Mr. Spicer’s class memorized poem after poem; school was almost over and the Seniors pulled off a prank which unhappied the Administration—remember the tree planted in the middle of the Little Field? And then the first year was over.

We were dimly aware that the world was just cooling off from the Suez crisis and of the Presidential election as we returned for Round Two. All were surprised when the Russians launched Sputnik. And the Russians launched another one, and we finally got Explorer off, and that was the start of the Space Race.

All this seemed quite unimportant as we busied ourselves in construction of marble shoots in our desks, flew our Frisbees, learned geology in the new science course under Mr. Haslam, removed Mr. Lamprell’s desk from his room, did geography maps in Mr. Hahn’s class, published “Crazy, Man, Crazy,” listened to “Every Day” on the radio and got sick with the flu. Our second year was soon over.

We were getting to be old hands at this school bit, so when we headed back to Mr. Green’s or Dr. Schacht’s classes, we took it in our stride.

Glory be! We had an undefeated season in football.

It was Mr. Wild’s first year. We had such stalwarts as Ed Smith, Bruce MacDougall, the Jonas brothers, George Grant and Geoff Miller. And we beat Landon 28-8.

There were some new things going on at school, such as the Fiftieth Anniversary celebration and the construction of the athletic field. We knew that other things were going on as we did our maps in Mr. Green’s class or learned of good and evil as Dr. Schacht read to us from *The Hobbit*. John Foster Dulles died. His funeral was in the Cathedral. Fidel Castro took over Cuba. Few of us realized what would happen then. We had a Berlin Crisis. The Tibetans had a revolt. We didn’t care. June came; we were out of school.

We rolled into Form I feeling as though everything was old hat. In a way it was, but things were changing a bit. We in Mr. Prat’s “chowderhead” class learned that *ad* took the accusative case, while those of us in



Mr. Sofield’s class listened to Damon Runyon stories. Remember music class with Mr. McCeary? That was a panic.

Form II came, and things really were changing. The school had changed a little—the Lucas wing was finished, giving us more classrooms. Some of us had Mr. McGehee—and there isn’t too much we can say. We were, unfortunately, his last class. It was a real pleasure and experience to learn under him. We will never forget him. Some of us had the ex-marine himself, Mr. Gordon. Here was another valuable experience in our short lives. And then there was “Wally Bear” Bauer, whose name still lives on.



We were beginning to "grow up." We got in trouble. We discovered girls. We learned to smoke. We got a bad reputation, a stigma which has stuck with us. Our Prefects were jokes.

So we hit the Upper School, and it hit us right back, and those of us who didn't roll with the punch are no longer with us. We laughed through Mr. Googins' English classes. We laughed through Doc Graham's Biology classes. We laughed through Tio's classes. We laughed the whole year.

They tried to inject "new blood" into us after that year, and remove the "tired blood." Of course, we lost a lot of boys to Northern prep schools in Form III, and we had a high mortality rate in Fourth Form. This further added to our image of the "black sheep." But we continued rebelliously.

We continued laughing. At McLean Gardens, in the alleys. At "Horde" parties. Horde? Ah, yes! Parties? Yes, we were coming of age.

And, in our sophomore year, we discovered Doc Arnds and math—the final "wash day" almost nailed the whole class. And Mr. Willis handed out to his "kiddies" his typical "stale chestnuts." The Headmaster's Committee was busy that year. So was Mr. Hogan's 5 to 6 studyhall. The pool was finished.

The Fifth Form found us with more "new blood." We were just beginning to show our better side by the end of the year. Something happened that year that we will never forget: a day in Dallas when we lost our President—something that affected all of us, and the same day we had a new President. Things happened on the Close too: the Tower of the Cathedral was dedi-

cated; the building had been going on for well over a year, and finally we had something that could be seen for miles.

Some of us sweated through Mr. Davis's English history or French. All of us sweated through Mr. Davis's perennially nefarious Sacred Studies V, a "revelation in the trivial and insignificant." College, "the Pearly Gates," and the prospect of a future life stared us in the face as we bombed around in our cars.

Our final year—the countdown began. We've had a poor athletic season so far. We still enforce our reputation of being the class with the most potential and the least achievement—witness the number of those recognized in the National Merit Scholarship exams compared with the number of those recognized on the Head's List, or the failures list, for that matter. We have no real leaders. We have a reputation of being good-time boys, but we are coming out of it all, we hope.

The Canon is gone for the year. The 'News' had a shakeup. Mr. Fuzzy has gone for the year too. *Gyre* has come out and is good. The ALBANIAN might make it. College acceptances are coming in. We've taken our last CEEB's. We are still wondering about bulldogs, the Kingdom of Heaven, and "football." Christmas has come and gone. So has Thanksgiving, spring is coming up, and the . . . Beer came out in gallon cans this year. We had "Rev" for SS—just like old times . . . We've had informal dances and Miss Kitty Kat . . . The Drama Club was reorganized and improved . . . We had a new art teacher . . . We appreciated American history. And on the list goes. Just like any form? Perhaps, but we feel we're different.

Are we a factory for college candidates? If this is so, we don't mind.

Amen. I hope we make it out of here with our noses clean (more or less).

Nine years ago, eh? A long time? No, not so long ago . . .

GEOFF KUHN



The Third Floor

"Do you think I can come by around 1:00 or so and pick up the history notes?"

"Sure."

"Thanks, but, how do I get in, uh, won't everything be locked?"

"Infirmary window's always open."

"Uh, all right, I'll be over, but won't you all be asleep?"

"Asleep? What's that?"

When I had climbed up the fire escape and crawled through the window, I was reassured. The third floor was not asleep. No human can be with three radios, two guitars (one electric) and Geoff Kuhn, all playing at peak volume. But then the third floor isn't human.

At least one of the faithful was unconscious; I stumbled over Dave at the Infirmary door. He stared at me with glassy eyes. There was milk dripping down his face. A milk carton lay next to his sprawled body. I felt like leaving as quickly as possible when I saw Geoff. He had finally grown a beard. He also hadn't washed.

"What's the matter with Dave," I asked, "Is he asleep or what?"

Geoff examined the body casually.

"No, but he does look a little tired."

Geoff didn't have the notes, but he thought Shelby might.

I knocked on Shelby's door. No answer. The door

wasn't locked; so, I went in. The phonograph was very loud. There was no Shelby; instead, there was a sick-looking, furry creature curled up on the floor in the fetal position. His mouth was open in rapture, and every now and then he writhed.

"Cat, where's Shelby?" I shouted above the Stones.

"Shut up, I can't hear you."

"Do you know where Shelby is?"

"Go away, this is my favorite song."

"Do *you* have any notes?"

"See Brandon," the creature hissed.

I left the room and bumped into Al. He was the first fully dressed person I had yet seen, except that his shirt was on backwards. He was vainly trying to tie his tie.

"Hey, tie my tie for me, will you?" . . .

"Why are you getting dressed now, Al; it's the middle of the night."

"Breakfast . . ."

"But that's not for hours!"

"Can't fool me . . ." he mumbled.

"Where's Brandon or Shelby?"

"Back . . . back there." He waved vaguely. I noticed his eyes were getting glassy. I hurried down the corridor.

Nich was no help. He lay with his face buried in the typewriter. Around him was strewn the wreckage of five beginnings of an American studies paper. As I



closed the door I could hear him crying softly.

Brandon's room looked empty, but I noticed a small pair of feet sticking out from under the bed. I dragged him out. He was covered with dust.

"Thanks for helping me out, I almost fell asleep."

"Do you have any history notes?"

"What time is it?" he croaked.

"Almost two. Does Shelby have any?"

"Yeah, bum one off him; he's in the bathroom."

Puzzled, I knocked on the bathroom door. I heard the turn of the lock and the door opened, but the entire room was obscured by a thick cloud.

"Shelby?" I coughed.

"Yeah?"

"Why can't I see anything?"

"Night fog," he explained.

"Do you have the history notes?"

"No, Cutting stole them, but he's asleep, so forget it. By the way, what time is it?"



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the end



